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Fremont, Ohio

YEAR BOOK
OF THE
SANDUSKY COUNTY
PIONEER AND HISTORICAL
ASSOCIATION

==
FREMONT, OHIO

1914

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YEAR BOOK
OF THE
Sandusky County
Pioneer and Historical
Association

A. D. 1914

Contains the Proceedings of the Forty-second Annual and Reunion Meetings, August 2 and 29, 1914, to which is appended the account of the founding of the Association in 1874; names of founders; list of names of early settlers in Sandusky County; proceedings of the Annual meetings and picnics with talks and addresses, up to the year 1881, inclusive; obituary notices of deceased pioneers.

Compiled by I. H. BURGOON, President,
and BASIL MEEK, Secretary.

Published by the Association

FREMONT, OHIO


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The Sandusky County, Ohio, Pioneer and Historical Association.

Annual Meeting of 1914

The Forty-second annual meeting of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Association was held at Birchard Library, Fremont, Ohio, Saturday, August 1, 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, instead of on August 2nd, as August 2nd falls on Sunday this year.

Present: Maj. I. H. Burgoon, president; J. L. Parks, vice president; Basil Meek, secretary; J. D. Hensel, treasurer; Rev. W. A. Bowman, chaplain; Earl C. Huss, George H. Waggoner, Hugh Havens, Jacob N. Engler and W. T. Hufford.

The meeting was called to order by the president and the minutes of the previous meetings were read by the secretary and approved.

The election of officers for the ensuing year being in order and being duly held resulted as follows: Isadore H. Burgoon, president; J. L. Parks, vice president; Basil Meek, secretary; James D. Hensel, treasurer; Rev. W. A. Bowman, chaplain; M. L. Shackelford, chorister.

Trustees were thereupon elected as follows: For three years, expiring in 1917, I. H. Burgoon, Basil Meek, J. L. Loose and J. D. Hensel. For two years, expiring in 1916, J. A. Gilmore, to fill the unexpired term of N. R. Tucker, deceased.

The time and place for holding the next annual reunion and picnic was fixed for Saturday, August 29, 1914, at the Auditorium of the High School building in Fremont.

The following invitation committees were appointed:

Ballville—Jacob Rimelspach, J. A. Gilmore.

Elmore—Gus. Jaeger.

Jackson—Hugh Havens, F. M. Winters.

Fremont—Zoe Long, J. W. Worst.

Green Creek—S. M. Terry, Chaplin Rathbun.

Madison—W. S. Bair, W. H. Van Horn.

Oak Harbor—Levi Bloom, David Auster.

Port Clinton—W. Hollingshead, Geo. Lattimore.

Rice—Helen Bruner, Louis Nickel.

Riley—J. G. Forgerson, Mrs. W. G. Parks.

Sandusky—Charles Tucker, Louis Werth.

Scott—G. F. Aldrich, W. L. Wright.

Townsend—Elisha Haff, Zeno Brush.

Washington—J. N. Engler, Louis Overmyer.

Woodville—Mrs. W. H. Price, Jno. Sandwisch.

York—J. P. Vickey, Isaac M. Parker.

The treasurer was authorized to purchase 500 post cards to be used in sending out invitations, and the secretary was directed to cause them to be printed for use and to distribute them among the invitation committees.

The secretary was authorized to secure the services of a stenographer for the annual reunion.

Mrs. Zoe Long was requested to prepare a suitable sketch in memory of Mrs. Lovina Welsh, deceased, to be read at the annual meeting.

Basil Meek was requested to prepare a like sketch in memory of Nelson R. Tucker, deceased, to be read at the annual reunion.

Basil Meek, Jacob Rimelspach and J. D. Hensel were appointed a committee to prepare for reading at the annual reunion suitable expressions of the association's appreciation of the generous bequest by the late Frank Heim in his last will and testament, to this association, a copy of which to be presented to the widow of Mr. Heim.

The portrait of the late N. R. Tucker, a long time member of this association, was selected to be placed on the badge for the coming annual

meeting, and the president was authorized to procure the same and also the badges for use at said meeting.

It was decided to dispense with a formal address at the annual meeting, and the president was authorized to conduct the exercises in such order as to him may appear appropriate; with the suggestion that no lengthy speeches be made, but that instead of such, he endeavor to induce brief remarks from pioneers and others present.

The president presented for consideration historical data arranged in form for publication in forth coming Yearbooks of the association which are regarded of much value, and which the meeting authorized to be placed by him in safe keeping for use by the association in its publications as occasion may arise.

Reunion and Picnic of 1914

(Reported by Mrs. B. M. Inman,
Stenographer)

The Forty-second Annual Reunion and Picnic of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Association was held at the Fremont High School Auditorium, August 29, 1914.

Major I. H. Burgoon, President, called the meeting to order with the following brief remarks:

"My friends, we will now call this meeting to order. The attendance is small, but what we lack in numbers we must make up in enthusiasm.

Our Chaplain is not able to be with us this morning. He is out of the city and Rev. Harshbarger has kindly consented to take his place, and I will now turn over the devotional part of the services to him."

"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" was sung, led by the Chorister, M. L. Shackelford, after which Rev. Harshbarger offered prayer.

Rev. J. F. Harshbarger.

Rev. Harshbarger then read the 107th Psalm, and offered the following remarks in connection therewith:

"You will recognize in this beautiful Psalm the exhortation of the writer, to observe the manifold providences of God.

If there is a people upon the earth today that have reason for praising God it is this people, our people, the people of the United States of America. One cannot turn the pages of history without being greatly impressed with God's providence, his fatherly care, his tender mercies, his loving kindnesses.

Your President said to me this morning that the pioneers had all gone from our midst, and only the pioneers' sons and daughters and

grandsons and granddaughters remained. One man present who is nearing his 90th year is only the grandson of one of the early pioneers of this country, and I imagine as this man nears his 90th year and looks back, he can hardly comprehend the changes that have been wrought in the history of your county. There are so many things that bring wonder and surprise. No doubt he can remember when the ox-cart was very prominent, and the ox-team upon the farm. He can remember when the habit of going to mill on horse-back was not an uncommon thing. He can remember when these people met together in the homes and worshipped, and later in the log church; he can remember when the children went to school in the log school-houses; he can remember when this country was largely a wilderness, and how different it is now. The ox-cart has given place to the automobile, the old stage-coach has been displaced by the palace car and the interurban; the old manner of getting word to our friends across the country by the slow process of messengers on horse-back or afoot now has given way long since, and we have the telegraph and the telephone and all of this. Instead of the old house in which this man was born formed of logs and the logs chinked with mortar we have now the beautiful frame houses or the brick or the stone with all modern improvements, lit up with electricity, our meals cooked with natural gas, our floors carpeted with costly rugs, the walls ornamented with beautiful hangings, libraries of the choicest sort, our children playing the latest and best music. What a wonder. What marvels have been wrought in a single lifetime. I wonder what the next fifty years will

bring to our land and to our world. Be this as it may, we can safely trust the Providence, the Almighty Father to take care of us in the future as he has in the past. We are living in strange times; marvelous times; times when the world is disturbed nationally, politically, commercially, socially and in a way, spiritually.

I do not now mean to say that there is less faith in God or less worship, devout and true to the Christ of whom we have just sung; on the other hand I think there is more faith in God than ever before. I think there are more devout worshippers than ever before, but there is a restlessness as to the manners and as regards the present creed, perhaps. We are living in strange times; when we remember this, that all Europe almost is engaged in a death struggle; when we remember nearly all these nations that are so engaged, with perhaps one exception, are Christian nations, we are made to think and we wonder what there is for us in the future, but we must not forget that Almighty God is upon the throne, and He who can make the wrath of men to praise Him, can overrule this awful carnage in Europe and the far East to his glory and to the good of the people of the earth, and I am sure it will be so. I don't know how it will be brought about, what the great changes are to be, but who knows but out of this awful struggle, this sacrifice, this waste of money, of property, of lives, who knows but this is the end of monarchy and the beginning of universal republic, and all nations shall be 'For the people, by the people and of the people.'

"My Country 'Tis of Thee" was sung by the audience, and Mr. Basil Meek, the Secretary, was called upon for remarks, which were as follows:

"Mr. Chairman: We have papers with reference to some of our pioneers who have died since our last meeting, and who were actively engaged in the promotion of the association for many years. While we do not wish to make what might be termed a distinction with regard to these things,

yet we think we should stop and pay marked attention to those who have reached such an advanced age as some who have recently died.

Since our last meeting, Dr. Peter Beaugrand of this city has died. He would be one hundred years old if he were alive today; he died in his one hundredth year, and Mrs. Sarah Ludwig, who was always active and present at our meetings when she could be, died in her one hundredth year. She would be now one hundred years old if she were alive today. And Nelson R. Tucker, who was trustee of our association and was a very active member of it and attended every meeting of the association since its organization in 1874 save two, died since our last meeting. He was here on the 30th of August last year, enjoying the occasion, and on September 5th, five days later he passed away.

Then Mr. Frank Heim, who was a friend of our association, in his last will and testament generously left a bequest to this association of a couple of hundred dollars, and we wish to make some expression of appreciation of that.

Rachel Ludwig.

Mr. Meek then read the obituary of Mrs. Rachel Ludwig, which is as follows:

Mrs. Rachel Ludwig, Sandusky county's oldest woman and beloved pioneer, died shortly before eleven o'clock Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Moore, Sr., in Ballville village, and with her death came the termination of a life that was exceptional in many particulars.

Mrs. Ludwig had often expressed the hope that she could be spared and permitted to enjoy life on this earth until she had rounded out her centennial, and only a few months ago reached the last milestone but one in the one hundred years. Until that time she had been enjoying health and spirits that were of the best. Some weeks ago she was taken ill but recovered. Later she suffered an-

other illness from which she failed to rally.

Her heart was the source of the final trouble and this vital organ which had performed its functions so satisfactorily and so capably for so long a period failed her, and in spite of heroic measures failed to respond and finally ceased beating, and this venerable pioneer's life thus quietly and peacefully ebbed away.

The funeral services were held at the Moore residence in Ballville, Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock, conducted by Rev. J. F. Harshbarger, pastor of the Methodist church, and the remains were interred in Oakwood cemetery.

Rachel Elizabeth Miller was born near Harrisburg, Pa., on the banks of the Susquehanna river and the unusual span of years which marked her long life has been contemporary with the advancing history of the country. She could refer to the time of the flat boat, the ox-team and the spinning wheel, and her years also carried her forward to the modes of travel of recent times and other conveniences which are rarely different.

The daughter of a typical man of early times, who was a farmer, miller and physician, the little girl was reared on the border that was then the frontier, and the reminiscences of her early life are as romantic as a bit of fiction. She always enjoyed most to tell about rowing persons across the Susquehanna in a skiff; of the time she caught a weasel, an animal which is hard enough to entrap while asleep and which she squeezed to death when it was about to carry off a chicken from her father's place. She also remembered when there were wild animals along the mountains and related an exciting experience with a panther while gathering wild huckleberries.

As the daughter of a physician she was first aid to the injured when her father was not at home, and many a fractured bone or ugly bruise was cared for successfully by her. Mrs. Ludwig during her long and active life was not much interested in suffrage, but as a girl and woman she exemplified the type of true American

womanhood, an ideal which might well be followed in these modern times.

Mrs. Ludwig was one of the oldest of nine children, all of whom lived to an unusual age. She always attributed her long and healthy life to slow and careful eating with plenty of exercise for both mind and body. She came to Sandusky county when a bride nineteen years of age and spent her entire married life on a farm on the Greensburg pike. Mr. Ludwig died about eighteen years ago, but Mrs. Ludwig continued to live at the old homestead until about three years ago when she took up her residence with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Moore, Sr., of Ballville, at whose home she died.

In the attractive old home on the Greensburg pike nine children were born and reared and Mrs. Ludwig lived to enjoy her great-great-grandchildren. Of her sons and daughters, the following are still living: Mrs. Elizabeth Bruner, of Rockridge, Ill.; Mrs. Geo. Moore, Sr.; Mrs. Genevieve Miller, of Rockridge, Ill.; Samuel Ludwig, of Washington; Michael Ludwig, of Texas, and Tom Ludwig, of Sandusky.

On October 27, last, the 99th natal anniversary of the pioneer was celebrated with a family dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Moore and joining in the festivities of the day were members of the family. In the afternoon numerous friends called and before the huge fireplace in the old Moore homestead this beloved woman received many congratulations and best wishes of her guests, all hoping she would be spared to round out the century.

Mrs. Ludwig was at all times cheerful and happy and at her best when conversing with friends. Most of her time in late years she busily spent in quilting, hemstitching and making carpet rags.

Her remarkable long life was a most useful and interesting career and her always bright and cheery disposition and her sterling character and womanhood will cause her memory to live in the minds of all who knew her for many years to come.

Until her last illnesses, Mrs. Ludwig was as active as one half as old and physically well preserved. Her eyesight was of the best and she found much time to devote to the study of her Bible and read several chapters every day. She was a woman well posted on all current events of the times. During the past summer she completed two handsome quilts, an evidence of her perfect eyes and at the same time nimble fingers. The death of Mrs. Ludwig is therefore the termination of a most wonderful life.

Anna A. Cochrane.

The following letter concerning the death of Ann Avilla Cochrane was received from Manetts, Wash.:

"Manetts, Wash., Aug. 19, 1914.

Mr. Burgoon,

Fremont, Ohio.

Dear Sir and Brother:

As my wife has passed away and gone I hope to the better world and as she was one of the pioneers of Sandusky county and at one time a member of the Pioneer Association of Sandusky County, I thought it my duty to let you know so that her name could be placed on the death list of 1914.

Her maiden name was Ann Avilla Cochrane. She was born in Rice township, Sandusky county, July 12, 1830, and died April 5, 1914, making her age 83 years, 8 months and 24 days. I wish I could be there to the meeting this fall but space forbids. Now please answer this that I may know that you received it and let me know if Nelson and Henry Tucker are alive and well.

Yours truly,

C. A. Harris."

Frank J. Heim.

Mr. Meek then read the following resolution in regard to the bequest of Mr. Heim:

Mr. Frank J. Heim, deceased, a friend and member of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Association, having in his last will and testament bequeathed to the associa-

tion the sum of two hundred dollars to aid it in its work, the association through the following committee appointed at its annual meeting, August 1, 1914, hereby expresses its grateful appreciation of the generous provision of Mr. Heim thus made and that this recognition of his kind act be entered in honor of his memory in the record of the association, and a copy thereof be furnished by the secretary to Mrs. Frank J. Heim, widow of the deceased.

Respectfully submitted,

Basil Meek,

Jacob Rimelspach,

J. D. Hensel,

Committee.

The meeting was then adjourned until 1 o'clock.

The afternoon session was called to order by the President as follows: "It is generally understood that this is your meeting this afternoon. Mr. Meek and I got together some time ago in connection with the balance of the trustees and decided that we would have no long speech today but would leave it with the people and let the people do the talking. Our chorister is not present and we will be obliged to dispense with the music, and I will ask Mr. Meek to present some papers he has relative to the death of some of the older members."

Mr. Meek: "As I said this forenoon we haven't got a record of the deaths of all of the pioneers of the county who died since the last meeting, but some who have died have been more prominent and more active, and we mention among them, Solomon Overmyer, of Lindsey, 87 years of age, has died, and David Burgoon, aged about 80, and others whose names we would love to record, and shall endeavor to get and keep up the records, and perpetuate their names.

My predecessor, Mr. Burgner, was an expert in regard to that matter. He had the faculty of getting together in a way, briefly and compactly and in an intelligent manner, the obituaries of the people who died in the county that was remarkable, and since his death we haven't had these

names as we had before. Major Burgoon is endeavoring to collect some of them and so am I, and we will try to get them together and publish them in the yearbooks as far as we can and try to perpetuate their memory and hand down their good old names to those coming after them.

Nelson R. Tucker.

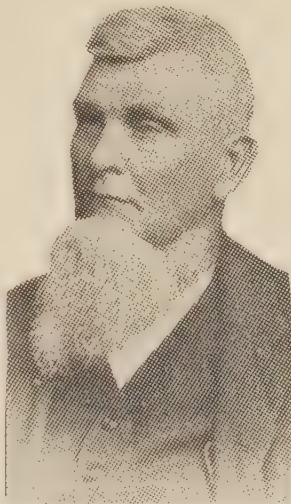
Nelson R. Tucker was, as I said this morning, an active member of the association, and he attended the meetings of this association whenever he could from the time of the organization of this association in 1874 down to last year and was present last year and five days from that time passed over to the other side, leaving a fine record behind him.

Mr. Meek then read his obituary as follows:

Nelson R. Tucker was born in Jefferson county, N. Y., April 16, 1823, and departed this life in Sandusky county, Ohio, September 4, 1913, aged 90 years, 4 months and 19 days. His parents were Nathaniel B. and Mary A. (Ballard) Tucker, of Lawrence county, N. Y. In 1839 they, with their children, including Nelson, then 16 years old, moved to Sandusky county, Ohio, settling in what is now Rice township. Here his father died in 1884 in the 88th year of his age, and his mother in 1892 in her 92nd year.

Nelson R. Tucker married (first) Miranda Burgoon, March 6, 1843, who was a daughter of Peter Burgoon, a prominent pioneer citizen of Sandusky county. She was born in 1829 in Maryland, where her parents then lived. She died at her home in Sandusky county, February 3, 1895. To them were born the following named children: Martha, Rachel E., Julia J., Lillie V., Charles G. and John P. Mr. Tucker's school education was obtained in a log school-house in the neighborhood of his parents' home in Lawrence county, N. Y. The year following his parents' settlement in Rice township, then a wilderness, then being only seventeen years old, he helped cut and hew the logs for the construction of the first school-

house built in that township and which was on land donated by his father for that purpose. He finally became the owner of 240 acres of land in Sandusky township of which he cleared and stumped 200 acres, subsequently selling 100 acres of the same. In addition to clearing his own land he did much pioneer work for others in helping to develop the surrounding new country by road making, bridge building and other necessary improvements. He was particularly interested in road making and served as supervisor of roads many years. Through his interest and activity the road known as the Oak Harbor Pike was built, being one of the best roads in the county. He early identified himself with the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical



N. R. TUCKER.

Association and was active in promoting interest in the same, and was present at every annual reunion after its organization in 1874 excepting only two, being present at the last one August 30, 1913, only five days previous to his death. He was from the time of the incorporation of the association a member of the board of trustees. In politics, Mr. Tucker was a Democrat of the "old school"

Jeffersonian type, a great admirer of William Jennings Bryan, and did more than any other man in the county in procuring subscriptions for and promoting the circulation of Mr. Bryan's newspaper, the "Commoner." He was not an office seeker, but he accepted the office of Coroner of the county and served four years rendering service notably of the best character and at the least expense in fees and cost possible to the public, as the records of his administration of the office will show.

On September 7, 1898, Mr. Tucker was married (second) to Mrs. Lydia P. Benedict, a daughter of William and Olive Patrick, and widow of Charles M. Benedict. She was born in Wyoming county, Pa., June 30, 1834, and is now living. She is also interested in this association and co-operated with Mr. Tucker in forwarding its work and has prepared and read interesting papers at its meetings.

Fraternally Mr. Tucker was a member of the order of Odd Fellows and among the oldest members of the order.

He was a good citizen, a man of the highest type of moral character, progressive in sentiment and act for the material and moral advancement and prosperity of his fellow citizens. In honor of his memory his portrait adorns the badge of the association for the year 1914.

Basil Meek,
J. A. Gilmore,
W. A. Bowman,
Committee.

Mr. Burgoon then made the following announcement:

Lovina Welsh.

"We will hear from Mrs. Long relative to the death of Mrs. Welsh who was a prominent member of our association, and was always very active."

Mrs. Long read the following obituary of Mrs. Welsh:

A Tribute to Mrs. Lovina Welsh

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

Thoughts of the loss of the companionship of our friends make us sad, and the days seem lonely and full of heartache, but even as we mourn, we are deeply impressed with the loving kindness of Him who lives to heal the broken heart and to bring us into closer relationship with Himself.

I have been asked to pay a tribute to one who was with us in our annual gathering last year and for many previous meetings always ready with word of cheer and pleasing reminiscences to remind us that whatever clouds may obscure the bright sunlight of our lives there is always a silver lining, if we but look for the bright side.

Lovina Hitt was born and spent almost her entire life on the beautiful farm purchased by her father more than three-quarters of a century ago.

Here she spent her girlhood years. She obtained a good education, having attended for a number of terms, the old academy at Milan, and was among the successful pioneer teachers of Huron county, until, at the age of 22 years, she married Charles H. Welch, a soldier of the civil war (then just recently ended), having served in the 55th Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry and who passed seven years ago into the Great Beyond.

Mrs. Welch was an earnest Christian whose experience was of the bright and happy sort and her life was a constant inspiration to all who knew her. She was a member of the Woman's Relief Corps and was among the foremost in the charitable and patriotic work of the local organization at Bellevue, of which she was an active member.

Mrs. Welch was also a member of the order of the Eastern Star and always took a deep interest in everything pertaining to the betterment of the community, she was a woman of great energy and a tireless worker. She passed to the higher life almost without any warning, on the morning of February 13, 1914, just at the beginning of the most severe storm of the winter. She has laid down the burdens of life and her memory will long be cherished by all who knew

her. "In the shadow of his wing there is rest, sweet rest."

Respectfully submitted,

Zoe A. Long,

Com.

After the reading of this obituary, Mrs. Long was called upon by the President to say something relative to the life and death of Dr. Peter Beaugrand, who passed away in his one hundredth year.

Dr. Peter Beaugrand.

Mrs. Long spoke as follows: "I want to say to the members of the Pioneer Association that my uncle, Dr. Beaugrand, was very anxious to reach his one hundredth birthday, which would have occurred on Wednesday of this week, the 26th of August. On the 26th day of March he asked me what day of the month it was. I told him it was the 26th; he counted on his fingers, "April, May, June, July, August." "In five months I will be 100 years old, and I think I will reach it, don't you?" I told him he might if he was a very good boy and behaved pretty well, and he took it as a joke and said he was going to try to reach it, but on the night of the 7th of April he seemed to begin to go down just little by little, and on the evening of the 11th of April 1914 he passed away after having been in bed only three days, and this is what the Fremont News at that time said of him:

"Dr. Peter Beaugrand, oldest resident of Fremont and Sandusky county, died Saturday night at 10 o'clock at his late residence on Union Place and his oft repeated desire that he be spared to round out the century of his life was not fulfilled. Numerous friends of this esteemed and venerable pioneer of Northwestern Ohio had been planning to appropriately commemorate his centennial the coming August but now all these plans must be abandoned and instead, his large circle of acquaintances will gather at St. Paul's Episcopal church Tuesday and pay final tribute to the man who came to Fremont and located long before many of the present day citizens were born.

The end of this pioneer came quietly and peacefully. It was like the stopping of the machinery of an engine. The physical machinery, active so many years, ceased to operate further and the patient slept into the unknown, conscious to the very last.

Dr. Beaugrand, although his health had not been of the best since the flood a year ago when he was compelled to leave his residence on East State street, his home for so many years, had not been confined to his bed until Wednesday night last. Then his grit and determined spirit left him, but he did not regard his illness as serious. Thursday his condition seemed much weaker and he gradually failed until the end came. Saturday night shortly before his death, his niece, Mrs. Zoe Long, who for years had tenderly cared for and carefully and faithfully ministered to her uncle, went to his room and made inquiries whether or not Dr. Beaugrand wanted some stimulant. His reply was that he did not need it at that time. Mrs. Long made preparations to retire for the night, another nurse being there to relieve her and when she later returned to the doctor's room she quickly discovered that the soul had taken flight.

The funeral services will be held at St. Paul's church Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock and Rev. Thomas Jenkins of St. Paul's Episcopal church will officiate. The remains will be interred in Oakwood cemetery.

The deceased is the last member of his family, five sons and four daughters, to pass away and he has but few living relatives, they being nieces and grand-nieces. Mrs. Long is one of the nearest of these, she being a niece. Mrs. O. C. Burt and Miss Martha Dickinson are also nieces and Mrs. O. H. Thomas and Mrs. M. O. Phillips are grand-nieces. There are also a number of other distant relatives.

At the funeral Tuesday the Rawson post G. A. R. will conduct their burial services at the grave, Dr. Beaugrand having for many years been a member of the post.

Dr. Peter Beaugrand, who spent more than ninety years of his life in

Fremont, was brought to this place, then Lower Sandusky, by his parents in 1823. He was born in Detroit, Mich., August 26, 1814, his parents being John B. and Margaret Chabert Beaugrand. In 1760 the Beaugrand family was founded in Canada by the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, James Baptiste Beaugrande, an Indian trader and merchant who came from Bordeaux, France. In 1768 he lived at Three Rivers, Canada, at which place in that year occurred the birth of his son, John B. Beaugrand, who also became a merchant and trader. Prior to the war of 1812 he located in Detroit and later moved to Maumee and during the invasion of that city his place was destroyed by fire. He continued his mercantile pursuits in Detroit until 1822 when he came to Ohio and after one year here sent for his family. Dr. Beaugrand often recalled that journey which was one of danger and hardship. It was the first week in January, 1823, and a sleigh was the conveyance used, the proposed trip being on the ice covering Lake Erie which was not an unusual mode for travel and for many months each year was regarded as perfectly safe. This trip however was an exception and although the travelers kept close to shore, the ice gave way and horses and sleigh broke through and the members of the party were saved from drowning only by very prompt and active work. Dr. Beaugrand very often pointed out to those interested the very spot where the family landed and where they built a great fire and became dry and warm enough to enable them to complete the trip by land. Dr. Beaugrand often recalled the courage and resourcefulness of his mother who on that occasion and many others was the leading spirit in all that concerned the safety and comforts of the party. The mother, Margaret Chabert, was born February, 1781, and died May 12, 1859, and was one of the finest types of women of her day. Her memory is recalled and her beautiful life commemorated by a large oil painting of herself which is to be found in the Birchard library. Her

life is one that is well known to all who are familiar with the early days of this place.

Of the nine children born to John B. and Margaret Beaugrand, Dr. Peter Beaugrand was the last one to die. James A., the youngest of the family, died in 1906. One sister was the wife of Rudolphus Dickinson, a pioneer of Fremont and who served in congress.

Coming to Lower Sandusky when a lad nine years of age, Dr. Beaugrand attended the schools of the day here and when eighteen years of age enjoyed one term at the Wells academy in Detroit. By 1833 he had decided upon his life's career and entered the office of Dr. B. and Dr. LaQ. Rawson in Findlay and during the winter of 1835-6 he attended medical lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York and later the Ohio Medical College at Cincinnati, graduating from the latter school in 1845. As early as 1834 he had commenced the practice of medicine in Lower Sandusky and the success that crowned his efforts from the beginning proved an encouragement as he continued. In 1864 he was appointed surgeon for the 169th O. V. I. and served with that regiment until the close of the war. With that exception his absences from Fremont were not of long duration, consisting mainly of attendances at some medical gathering or as a consulting physician in some important case. During the seventy years or more he practiced his profession in Fremont, Dr. Beaugrand numbered among his patients many of the older families and first residents of the place, then their children and their grandchildren. His long life spanned the most important period in his country's history and in all her progress, civilization and development he always took a deep interest. He was a great reader and deep student.

Many interesting anecdotes might be told and printed about events and incidents in the wonderfully long life of this man. Asked by the News a year or two ago, to what he attributed his long and active career, and the secret of his longevity, Dr. Beaugrand said, "Eat regularly, sleep reg-

ularly and exercise with due precaution and any one can attain the five score and more mark."

He said at that time which was on the day he celebrated his 98th birthday:

"If I were to epitomize my secret of long life and exceptional health, I would advise every one to have a regular hour for retiring at night and arising in the morning. I would emphasize the necessity of eating with the utmost precision as to time and be careful about over-eating. I believe the great majority of people eat three times as much as is necessary. I retire at 8 in the evening and arise at 5 in the morning. I have appointed hours for my meals and observe them with strict regularity. I eat but little—just enough to sustain life. I exercise a certain amount each day. A few years ago I attended to the mowing of my lawn. Three years ago I was able to walk over town, but now my declining years and slight infirmity confine my perambulations to my yard and this immediate vicinity.

"I have aged much in the past year and yet with the exception of my weakness and slightly impaired hearing I have no reason to complain. I spend my time in the reading of daily newspapers and current magazines, which afford me a happy pastime. I also enjoy a round of cards with my friends occasionally."

His reference to cards in the above talk, recalls the fact that Dr. Beaugrand was an expert whist player. He was always willing to play any friend but always insisted that he keep the score. Another feature of his life was that he never missed an election and had probably voted more times than any other person in this county, for he enjoyed the distinction of having lived here longer than any other man or woman. For more than 70 years he never neglected the opportunity to cast his vote. He was an ardent admirer of Woodrow Wilson and supported him at the polls. His many reminiscences of the early days hereabouts, his description of the growth and prosperity of the city and his comparison of the old Fre-

mont with the new were always interesting and at times almost beyond credence.

Once he said to the News: "Modern medical theories are all right but before the fathers of these bright young doctors were born we cured patients just the same. Nobody knew anything about germs then or anti-septic surgery or pasteurizing or a lot of new things and appendicitis was unheard of, but we got along just about as well. We kept things clean and used a lot of hot water, old fashioned physics and lotions."

He would point out that present day doctors think it hard work to get up at midnight and drive several miles in the snow or wind in an enclosed automobile. "Many a time I have ridden on horseback 50 miles at a stretch over rough trails or in deep woods and through the Black Swamp where one mile an hour was fast time. Twice I was frozen in the saddle and had to be cut loose. The present day hardships of doctors are jokes."

During the famous cholera epidemic in this section in 1835 most of the early settlers fled but Dr. Beaugrand and his brother-in-law, Dr. LaQ. Rawson, remained and took care of the patients in Sandusky county.

Column after column could be narrated concerning the wonderful 100 years' career of this remarkable man, whose record is well known to all.

W. T. Hufford.

Mr. Hufford was then called upon by the President for remarks, which were as follows:

"There is nothing, perhaps, that gives me more pleasure than to hear the reminiscences of old settlers and pioneers. I was very much interested in the paper just read by Mrs. Zoe Long, giving the history and obituary of Dr. Beaugrand, and if there is anything I love to do at any time it is to sit down and talk to some old pioneer of the hardships and privations that he has gone through in the building up of this great commonwealth of ours. I am not, as you

might term it, a pioneer, but the son of a pioneer. I came to this country in 1851. I wasn't near as big then as I am now and I was a little younger than I am now, but many changes have taken place in that time. I can note a great many changes from the time I was a young man, down to the present. Forty-four years ago I came to school, not in this building, but in another building that stood where this one now stands, and we thought at that time—at least I did—that we had all modern conveniences and school facilities. Now that building has been torn down and another one erected in its place more modern, more convenient, more up-to-date, and the youth of the present day have a great many advantages over what they had when I was a boy.

Mrs. Long just read the obituary of Dr. Peter Beaugrand, which is a wonder in history. Now, I was assigned to something that is a very peculiar task for me to undertake in the limited time. I would not speak directly of Peter Beaugrand or any one person, but I want to emphasize this fact, that Peter Beaugrand and Mrs. Rachel Ludwig, perhaps, were the two oldest persons in this county, have lived the longest in this county, were best known in this county; but there are a great many others, there were the Overmyers, the Burgoons, the Bowlus', the Wolfe's, and a great many that I might mention that deserve mention just as well as Dr. Beaugrand and Mrs. Ludwig, but when we think of Dr. Beaugrand and Mrs. Ludwig almost rounding out the century mark it reminds me of that old song "Where, oh where will the birds sing a hundred years to come.

The flowers now that in beauty spring one hundred years to come?"

When I think back of that old song I used to hear sung fifty years ago it reminded me very much of the life of Mrs. Ludwig and Dr. Beaugrand, those old pioneers of that class and that type. We are the sons of pioneers, and let me stop and remark right here now that I see a number of faces today in this audience that I am pleased to see here. I see be-

fore me old mother Sweet, I remember her for fifty years; I see W. H. Bruns, of Woodville, I am glad to see him; I see Mr. Ensminger, Mr. Rimselpach, and those old faces, how much good it does a young man comparatively as I am, to see those old faces come together, and one regrettable feature I think about this is that there seems to be at the present time a misunderstanding with regard to what a pioneer meeting means. You all notice the pioneers are fast passing over. Now we have to look somewhere for new timber; if the younger people in Sandusky county don't take an interest in the pioneer meeting it will soon become extinct. We should extend an invitation, the invitation is extended, but it is misunderstood that it is for the pioneers. This is for everybody to come here and we hope to see the day and not far distant when the younger people of this county will mingle and fill this entire hall that we may have a pioneer meeting and that we may eulogize the old pioneers and reverence them for the work they have done and that the younger ones may take up the work where the old ones leave off and carry this work on down through the history of this county. Now we have to look back to the pioneers for the great and wonderful advancement in our civilization. At the time that Dr. Beaugrand and Mrs. Ludwig, and a great many of these old people that are here today were boys and girls they went to church in a big wagon, some of them perhaps with an ox-team hitched to it; they didn't have automobiles in those days, they didn't have buggies in those days; they had none of the modern means of travel that we have now. Now who can we thank for this? No one but the pioneer has laid the foundation stone of our modern civilization. In those days the chimes of church bells were seldom heard; they had their log churches and small churches extended all through the country, and went to church. They had no pianos and no organs, but they sung those sweet old songs that I love to hear yet just the same. The pioneers laid the

foundation for the modern churches, laid the foundation for our modern school system, and the rising generation of today, the boys and girls of today, should rise up and revere the names of these pioneers and hold them in reverence for what they have done that the rising generation may step in and reap the benefits."

By the President: "Mr. Hufford has truly said that we have no pioneers; I see here the son of a pioneer that I would be glad to ask to say a few words, that is brother Jacob Bowlus. He is not only the son of a pioneer, but I might say that his father was scarcely a pioneer, his grandfather was the pioneer that came here originally. We will listen to Mr. Bowlus for a short time."

Jacob A. Bowlus.

Mr. Bowlus spoke as follows: "Ladies and Gentlemen: I didn't come to make a speech. I came to show you what I thought would be something pleasant to you, relics of a hundred years ago that have been in the family, but since I am up I might say a few words. As to pioneers—pooh, pooh, talk about present day pioneers. I represent the pioneer of 94 years in Sandusky county. I am the third generation of the pioneer in 94 years. Those days were pioneer days. The present generation came into Ohio and Sandusky county when it was blossoming like the rose; they didn't have to go out like the old settlers and chop wood for corn huskings and apple-parings and all those sort of things, and the ladies spinning flax and weaving the same after they got it spun. What a difference between then and now. Noah said he turned out a dove and it didn't come back. I wonder if they caught it and clipped its wings. Just a word about that now. The question that I have stated that Noah's provisions failed him just at the time the water went down and he went out and the question has been asked what he lived on. The flood had drowned everything. Now who can answer it? Don't all speak at once. Well the

question was asked in a general way and a little black-eyed girl squeaked out 'Why, he lived on dry land.' Just here we will leave Noah and come back to a little pioneer incident in Northwestern Ohio; there was a German society over there which was poor and they were furnished in the first place with a local preacher, then when they formed into a circuit they sent a circuit preacher, and as it was their custom at a quarterly occasion along came the presiding elder. In this neighborhood there was a good neighbor of a different denomination, he was rich and always took the ministers home, and so at the quarterly occasion he wanted to be kind of genteel and he says 'We have had the locust preacher and we have had the circus riders and now we have got the sliding elders and I hope the sinners will all get converted.'

A little later on over here in a certain community was a lady who was one of the 'water ladies,' but she wasn't a member of that society. That society was poor and this lady invited the minister to call and have the horse fed, etc., and as her hobby was the water, water baptism by immersion, old Father Hill got tired of hearing her talk of it every time he came and he said to her: 'Well, good sister, when we get over yonder, it won't be asked of us whether we came by land or water!'

Now I didn't come here to talk, but I have here with me a lance and a cupping machine that is one hundred years old if you would like to see them; and I have a pair of balances with little square weights.

I will have to tell a little anecdote about this cane. When our folks came to this country grandfather was a member of the U. B. church and a minister and old Father Halway came in, and they began to make some fun. Now, says he, 'I went out and asked Brother Bowlus to come in to preach for you and I told him I would keep order, and the first man that opens his head I will cane him. Now, Brother Bowlus, go on with your sermon.' This cane has been in the family ninety-four years, first my grand-

father, second my father, since then it has been in my possession. That preaching was right in the old school room that stood on the ground of this present school building.

These are the scales (exhibiting them), the weights are little squares, different sizes. He wasn't a doctor, but in those days they were sociable and they doctored one another. This is one hundred years old. There is a machine that he used to cup people with when they had the dropsy; that was the fashion in those days. This is the lance that grandfather had over a hundred years and is still in good trim.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, excuse the intrusion."

Mrs. Long: "Mr. Chairman, I want to say that I have in my possession, belonging to my uncle the doctor, a glass cup that accompanied that kind of a machine. It was among the very few things that I found after the flood—everything was washed out of the office. A little glass cup that I think would hold a quarter of a pint."

The President then called upon Mr. Palmer to make a few remarks, which in substance is as follows: "I can only say I have drank no beer, no whiskey, no tea or coffee and I use no tobacco in any shape or fashion, so I enjoy good health, and have since a boy. I never had a doctor except in fever and ague I had a doctor four times. I am 93 years old and enjoy good health. My diet is bread and butter, bread and milk, crackers and something of that kind is about all I eat. Cold water is my drink, tea or coffee I don't use.

When I was a boy I used to wake up in the morning and find the floor and my bed covered with snow and would have to get up and dress in the cold. That is the way it was when I was a boy. It is a good deal easier now. When we would thresh our grain we would take a flail and flail it out and take a fan and throw it up and let the air blow it out. It is somewhat different at the present time."

Mr. Burgoon: "I would like to hear from Mr. Bruns, of Woodville; we

don't often get a chance to hear from him. We would be glad to hear from him."

W. H. Bruns.

Mr. Bruns: "Excuse me from making a speech because I never made a speech in my life, but I am glad to be with you; I have planned to meet with you many times when I would be called away and couldn't attend, and I said 'We will go today and attend this meeting,' and I am very glad I could be here. Now you will please excuse me."

William Keil.

Mr. William Keil, of Woodville, was also called upon for remarks, which are as follows:

"I believe I am out of the class. I feel a good deal as a story I heard told once about an old lady somewhere past eighty. She was asked how old a woman would have to be before she ceased to get married. She smiled and said 'You will have to ask somebody older than I am.' That is about the position I am in with the pioneer's experience. I can't say much about the early days. I struck Woodville, Sandusky county, in '57. Although I wasn't very much taken up with the place at that time I went by the old motto 'A rolling stone gathers no moss,' and I have stuck right there. I haven't gathered any great amount of moss though.

Now I know a little something about the early days. Comparing '57 with 1914 we find quite a change. At the time when I arrived at Woodville (I came from St. Louis), I thought it was about the jumping off place of the world, but it was a town and a good town. I guess it was the best town in the county outside of Fremont, and I don't know but what it is today. We had trade from a little ways this side of Perrysburg; Bowling Green didn't exist in those days; such towns as Gibsonburg and Helena didn't exist, and we naturally drew a good deal of trade from that surrounding country; Fremont, how-

ever, got some of our trade which she really was entitled to.

When we compare the time of my life here in Sandusky county with today, looking at the changes made in every direction, I have often thought what would the people have said or thought if they had seen an automobile coming along the Maumee and Western Reserve Pike at that time as now. They certainly would have thought it came from the other world, especially when you consider the odor, at least, behind.

There have been so many improvements and inventions since that time. We have the airship, the telephone, the wireless telegraph, and we have the automobile. As the gentleman said awhile ago, in the early days people were glad to come to church in a one-horse wagon. I well remember when some of our best farmers were well enough fixed to afford a half spring under their wagon bed, that was considered quite a luxury, and later on it was a two-spring and three-spring, then a buggy, then a carriage, and today up in our country you see very few coming to town in that kind of vehicle—all seem to have automobiles.

Now, I am entitled to no particular credit for having helped to advance the prosperity of the country, but I have done what I could considering my circumstances, and I think we people living now have reason to be especially thankful for having lived and living in this present age with the great many advantages that we now enjoy, and our forefathers did not have these blessings we enjoy. These blessings we enjoy while being a great benefit to the human family are also in some ways a curse. Look at the European war. These various things I have mentioned are used there for the destruction of human life; the automobile is used for conveying troops and conveying ammunition; the telegraph is used to locate and establish the different army lines, and what is a blessing to us is in one sense a curse to that country. Now may it never occur in this country again that we shall be called to arms, but if it ever did occur I

think it would be something like a story I have heard told about five navy commanders representing Russia, France, Turkey, England and the United States. They had an evening session and wine flowed pretty freely which loosened their tongues and the suggestion was made that each one of the commanders should offer a toast in behalf of the flag he was sailing under. That was agreeable and the Russian commander started in and said: 'Here's to the stars and bars of Russia which have never been pulled down.' The Turk said: 'Here's to the half moon of Turkey whose wings have never been clipped.' The Frenchman said: 'Here's to the cock of France whose tail feathers have never been plucked,' and the American said: 'Here's to the glorious stars and stripes of America which have never been defeated.' The Englishman said: 'Here's to the roaring frothing lion of Great Britain who pulled down the stars and bars of Russia, clipped the wings of the Turkey, plucked the tail feathers from the cock of France, and run like hell from the stars and stripes of America.' "

Mrs. Sweet was called upon for remarks, but said she preferred to be excused.

Miss Gladys Vermilya then gave a very pleasing vocal solo.

Henry H. Tucker.

Mr. Henry Tucker was called upon to speak, and his remarks were in substance as follows:

"I came here back in 1839, on the 8th day of June, 1839, we crossed the river, we stayed over night at Birdseys' Corners on the 7th of June and it was the 8th of June we got here. We took a boat at Sackett's Harbor, and took our horses and wagons on that boat and we came up to Lewiston, there we took our horses and wagons and went to Buffalo; there we took a steamboat called the Lexington and came to Sandusky City; from there we drove to Birdseys' Corners and came here on the eighth day and on down to the

farm which I still have—perhaps some of you know where it is—between here and Port Clinton. We went into the woods there and my brother was older than I and he was able to work and I was only in my ninth year and I took the fever and this Dr. Beaugrand here and Dr. Rawson they gave me calomel enough to kill ten men if they had been the right men. The calomel didn't salivate my mouth and they said if they didn't salivate me I couldn't live, but it seems as if I have lived, but I can show you scars where the flesh turned black and dropped out on account of my blood being so poisoned by that calomel, and for eighteen years I never missed a year with the ague. A place was cleared and a log house built. They nailed three boards together for the door, that was all the nails that were put into the house. The roof was of young trees and they held the clap-boards on, and this Mr. Palmer spoke about the same thing that we experienced, about getting up in the night in the winter time and the wind had blown the snow in on top of our comforters, and when we would get out of bed I would hurry down stairs to the big fire my father had made—he always made the fire, he never asked me to make a fire.

I was here and saw the pickets of the old fort, and I don't know but the block house the folks lived in—I can't just remember but there was a family lived in a building there and I walked up through the fort and they had taken these pickets and hewed them up for kindling wood and I could slip through between the pickets. The pickets were about one foot to two or three in the ground and they stuck up about eight to ten feet, somewhere thereabouts. I heard them asking Will Tyler about the man that was in that old log jail; he wanted to know if there was anybody here that saw them hung. Sperry and Thompson were there and condemned to be hung and the time was set—Sperry he killed his wife—and his son came to see him and he says: 'Father, I have got that old jack-knife yet.' Sperry says:

'You have, let me see it,' and the Sheriff's back was turned and he cracked off the end of the blade and put it in his shoe, and when the time came he and Thompson were both chained to the floor so they could not crawl through between the logs—that was before this courthouse was built. I was here when they built that and that was the first of our being here, that was in the 40's, 74 years ago this courthouse was built, and Thompson he was hung. My brother and father both saw him hung, but the brother wanted me to stay at home and work, plowing for wheat. The way they said he was hung—a man by the name of Strohl was sheriff and he took a box full of sand and strapped the rope over the pulley and around Thompson's neck and dropped that through the sand, they knocked the props from under the sand and that jerked Thompson up. My brother said he was strangled to death. I didn't see it because I had to stay at home and plow for wheat with oxen. I have gone to church with oxen and to church with a big wagon, and went to the U. B. church at Toussainte, was all day driving through the mud; we ferried over Mud Creek and the river at Port Clinton."

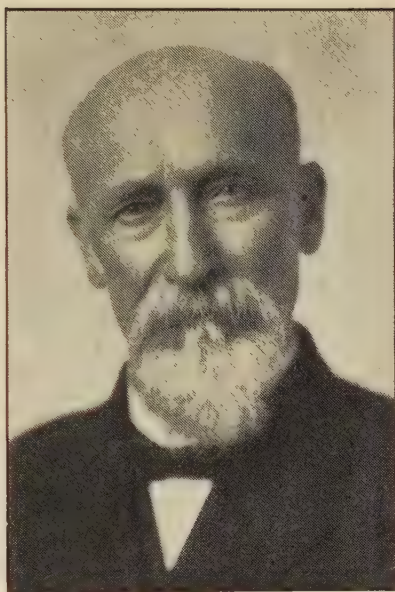
Basil Meek.

Mr. Meek: "This jail which Mr. Tucker spoke of was built in 1829 before the courthouse was moved up where Rev. W. A. Bowman lives. The courthouse was originally started where the Methodist church now is and was moved from there to where Mr. Bowman's residence now is. The frame of that residence is the frame of the first courthouse that was built in Sandusky county, and the jail stood in the yard there by it, a log jail and was used for a barn or stable after the house was used for a residence. The present court house, the first part of it was completed in 1844 and the jail then was a dungeon underneath that.

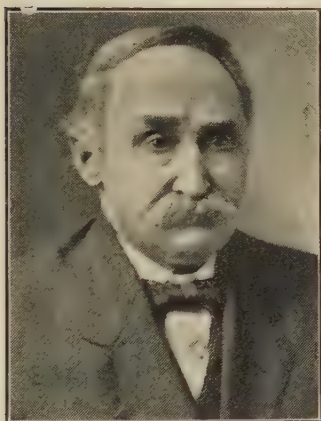
I consulted Dr. Beaugrand in regard to the erection of the first court-



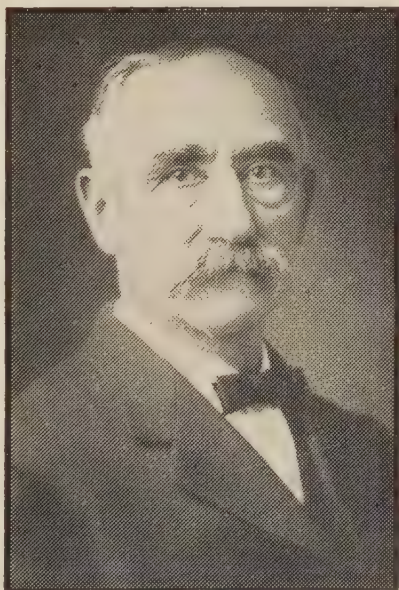
MAJOR I. H. BURGOON,
President.



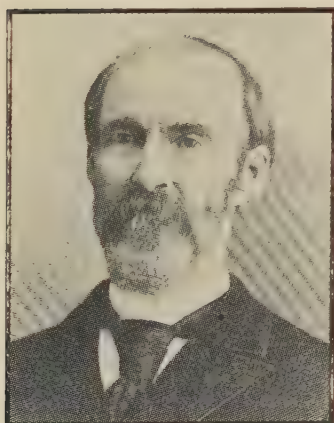
REV. W. A. BOWMAN,
Chaplain.



J. L. PARKS,
Vice President.



J. D. HENSEL,
Treasurer.



BASIL MEEK,
Secretary.

house in this county as to where he remembered it was built. Of course it was commenced before his day here, but I thought he would remember probably where the old stones or something was where it was first started, and sure enough he said he remembered seeing the stones and the rubbish of the foundation where that courthouse was first erected, and he said it was where the Episcopal church stands, so his memory was just a little at fault, but the church part of it settled it in my mind that it was located where the Methodist Episcopal church is, but he indicated the fact that it was that building and that it was started where a church was afterwards built.

Then in regard to the first school-house—I had occasion not long since to give a write-up of the history of the schools in this place, for an Eastern paper and was interested in finding where the first school-house was located, and the names of any then living who attended that first school. Dr. Beaugrand was one of them and Mrs. Mariah Hicks, who was a Tyler, was one. Those two at that time were the only living persons who attended in this old school-house. It stood about where the new High School building stands and was built in 1817 before this county was organized. That school-house was burned down by the health authorities because a person had died in it who was supposed to have had the cholera, and to prevent contagion and spread of the cholera it was burned.

Miss Gertrude Cochran gave a pleasing recitation.

Reuben Stine.

This was followed by remarks from Reuben Stine which are in substance as follows:

"This is rather a serious time. I could have spoken better before that recitation. People who have not had the experience cannot imagine the feelings when touched by such a recitation as that. Those having had the real experience in that miserable pen or 'of Andersonville can under-

stand. I beg your pardon for my being touched that way.

I am perhaps one of the youngest pioneers here, and I do not like to take up your time when there are so many older ones here to speak, but since you have called upon me I am glad to say a few words. I haven't perhaps endured as many privations in the 'black swamp' as some of the older people, but I remember well when my mother moved to this country with seven husky boys, in an old wagon, on the 12th of April, '53, and settled in the swamp. I was the baby in the family. I remember well of driving to church, driving here and there with oxen hitched to a mud sled. I remember the old wagons they used to have where they cut wheels off of logs, and about the most fun I ever had was on one occasion when they had a chopping bee in Sandusky township for a man by the name of Elias Overmyer. He had a contract to clear ten acres of ground and he gave a chopping bee, and in those days people would turn out readily to help their neighbors and would work hard all day free gratis to help their neighbor along. We chopped faithfully all day and it snowed all day, a kind of a warm snow, but we never stopped for that, and in the evening we were to have a party. The ladies were to be invited there for a sewing bee while we chopped the timber, but the ground was in such a slushy shape on account of the snow that the ladies didn't come—the young girls—after the supper was over I took brother Overmyer's young steers and hitched them up to that old mud sled, and we drove out into the Coe & Burgoon settlement and when we got back to the house we had seven young ladies on that mud sled and those steers had five cow bells hung on to that sled. Rachel Coe came out with a cow bell and hung it on to them steers and afterwards there was more hung on. We enjoyed that and had a good time and some of us was there for breakfast and helped the girls home in the morning on the mud sled. I doubt if there is a young lady present now who would accept

of a ride of that kind. She would want to go in an automobile, or something grand, but we will let that go by. I enlisted in the war in '62. This recitation recalled it to my memory. I served one year with the regiment, went through whatever the regiment was called upon to do and had the misfortune to be captured and served 15 months and eight days in prison as a prisoner of war and six months of that time was in Andersonville prison. You talk about the privations of the old pioneers; it was bitter, but it was nothing compared with that. It is not fit to tell. I have often been invited to give a description of what I saw in Andersonville and how we had to live there and everything in detail. I said it is not fit to tell; if I was to tell this audience today what I saw comrades eat they wouldn't eat a meal for a month.

Piano solo by Ralph Buckland.

This was followed by the treasurer's report, preceded by a few remarks as follows:

J. D. Hensel.

I often think how our fathers and mothers and grandmothers and grandfathers lived and died for us in this great country, and what had they for pleasure—nothing but labor from daylight to sun-down. All we can do is just to follow on and try to honor them and respect them. I have been accosted today by young people that I am surprised—when I would ask them to buy a badge, they would ask what it was for. "Why, I said, to honor the pioneers of our country, the fathers and mothers that made it what it is"; they said "I am no pioneer." I said "You may be some day if God gives you grace to live long enough and when you do you will know more than you do today, and you will not censure them and you will not censure me for begging a little money to make a day of pleasure for the pioneers of this country."

REPORT.

To balance on hand last report. \$43.71

For sale of badges 1914 31.00
Collections 1914 6.31

Total debits\$81.02

Paid Sterling Printing Co. \$5.90
Paid for post cards 5.00
Paid W. A. Bowman, expenses,
reinterment of U. Drake ... 3.00
Paid I. H. Burgoon, ribbon for
badges 6.40
Paid I. H. Burgoon, envelopes,
stamps and Stenographer ... 1.25
Paid Basil Meek, postage and
expenses 2.16
Paid janitor of building 1.00
Paid Dr. Wright's expenses 3.00
Paid Stenographers 10.00
Paid Basil Meek, expenses for
association 5.00
Paid boys for selling badges75

Total credits\$43.46
Balance on hand\$37.56

I was out selling badges from this morning early—I called Brother Burgoon three times before he was out of bed. We wanted a good rain—everybody wanted it, but we were disappointed to find it raining this morning, but we are glad now we have had it, and we have a nice little audience after all. I want you to all bear with me when I asked for a dime or anything for the costs of our pioneer picnic—I have been cast away pretty seriously today, but I am broad shouldered, I take it good naturedly, but I meet friends on the street and before they get within a square of me they will begin to reach in their pockets and get their money ready.

I heard one man say in his talk here today that his father never called upon him to build fires or do anything of that kind, but I wasn't one of those fortunate ones. I was asked to build fires and I would crawl out of the bed covers covered with snow on top and built the fires and took the milk pails and milked the cows—my work was always to build the fires and milk the cows and I have that to this day.

God bless the pioneers and may you all be here next year, and of all things I want to say don't just come

by yourself, bring your young folks and let the young folks entertain the old ones right here, and you will all enjoy it. God bless you.

Mr. Meek: We have, some of us, been taking an interest in the work of this association, trying to disabuse the public mind in this respect, that these meetings are only for the old people, and that this organization is only for the old people. That is a great mistake. The old people are included in it and they are the cream of it, but it is intended also to interest the younger people, and it is a historical society as well as a pioneer society, and the younger people have got to come along and take the place of the older ones to perpetuate the history of this country; and we want the younger people of this county to take a part in this matter and join this association and help keep it up and pass it on to the generations that follow us or it will die out. The last year we did the best we could to get the teachers of history interested. History is an important branch of education and teachers are now required to give history as a part of their work and they have to pass an examination in history not only generally, but in the history of the locality where they live. We sent out personal invitations to 200 teachers of this county last year to come and hear the lecture that was given by Prof. Wright and there were not a dozen teachers present. Why? Because of the mistaken notion that this is only a pioneer association, whereas it is a pioneer and historical association and is incorporated as such. Now get the historical idea in your mind as much as you can in order to correct this wrong one that it is a place only for the older people to assemble once a year.

We are going to publish a book this year and will go back and take up our history for years—the obituaries and other historical matter—and incorporate it into this book and make it larger than any before and expect to keep this up year by year until we have brought up the historical

facts of this county to the knowledge of the people of the county generally.

Mr. Burgoon: We have the obituaries and proceedings of this society for 40 years back and I have compiled them into books so they may be printed, one in 1915, one in 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919 and 1920 in connection with the proceedings of this society. I have placed these proceedings in the vault of the Croghan Bank, and if Mr. Meek and I are left here to publish them we will do so, if not, it will depend upon those who come after to do it.

Mrs. Long: I just happened to think, that I was asked the other day how old a person should be to belong to this society and the answer I gave was, "old enough to have sense enough to be interested in the history of Sandusky county."

Song by Mrs. Frank Finch.

Hon. H. S. Buckland.

Judge Buckland was then called upon for remarks and spoke in substance as follows:

"I would rather listen than to speak, but so much has been said about want of appreciation that I feel like saying just a few words and I am glad for an opportunity. The first thing to do is to encourage the officers who have worked so faithfully in this society. They are preserving history and it goes into books; and among the people; though libraries may be destroyed, it will endure.

We are looking today back for 2000 years for evidence of certain things which has given us the position we now occupy. Witness the thousands of good people that are being killed, taken from earth. This is one of the most interesting periods in the history of the world. What tomorrow may bring forth we do not know.

I was quite impressed with the remarks of Mr. Keil when he said he came here in 1857 and in 1862 went to war. He never thought of going to war when he came. A few weeks ago there were people even from this town traveling in Europe who never

thought of a European war, but they were there and couldn't get home for the war. Now we find a great part of the Christian world in arms today. This, as I said, is an interesting period. What will come tomorrow we do not know. Our years are but an infinitesimal part of the world's existence. It is but a short time. History is the record of time and events and as is said in Holy writ: 'A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday,' which, if so, measured by the events of the Christian era, we are but beginning the morning of the third day; we are living but a few seconds of time, and what you are doing here today I hope you will continue to do, because, even though you are few, that has been the record all through history—a few have kept it up. Today we stand a neutral, peaceful and powerful nation and I hope we will be able to continue so."

Hon. G. F. Aldrich.

Mr. Geo. Aldrich: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: I think we sometimes have a misconception of what a pioneer is. There are a great many people who shrink from being a pioneer. I have heard men talk here today that are considerable older than I am. I think they are shrinking from the idea of being a pioneer. When you study the real definition of pioneer it doesn't make any difference how young you start, you will be glad to be one. It is a wrong conception to think a pioneer must have gray hair, or be past fifty, or as old as ninety, or any other age to be so classified. If you will examine carefully the definition you will find it is one that has gone ahead and prepared the way. Friends, if we could find some man today, I don't care whether or not he has a gray hair in his head, if you could produce a person that could, from this day forth to the end of time, prevent war, if he were only fifteen he would be a pioneer as truly as if he had lived a century.

We get a notion my friends that

we must be old to be pioneers. I don't know that I am at all worthy of the title, and I am not sure that I shall be when I get to be ninety. I am not sure that I shall ever be a pioneer, but if I can by thought or act go ahead and prepare the way for the people to live better, with higher motives, with more devout patriotism, and with purer Christianity, with purer thought, then I shall be a pioneer regardless of age.

I want to say that I have enjoyed this afternoon very much, have enjoyed it more than any meeting of this association in many years.

We had a most scholarly address last year by Prof. Wright which should be preserved, will be preserved, in the records of this association. Today we have just had a heart-to-heart talk, we have just been communing with one another, have opened up the fountains of our souls and let out some of the precious waters that flow out to make the world better. That sort of experience my friends that causes us all to say, these pioneer meetings are a splendid success, because they are the history of how we have tried to prepare the way.

I don't wish to take up your time but let us go back. I know there are some here who remember this old poem:

"I have wandered to the village Tom,
I've sat beneath the tree,
Upon the school-house playing ground,
That sheltered you and me.
But none were there to greet me
Tom;

And few were left to know
Who played with us upon the green
Some forty years ago.

Close by the spring, upon an elm,
You know I cut your name,
Your sweetheart just beneath it, Tom,
And you did mine the same;
Some heartless wretch has peeled the
bark,
'Tis dying sure but slow,
Just as the one, whose name you cut,
Died forty years ago.

My lids have long been dry, Tom,
But tears came to my eyes;

I thought of her I loved so well,
Those early broken ties;
I visited the old church-yard,
And took some flowers to strew
Upon the graves of those we loved,
Some forty years ago.

Some are in the church-yard laid,
Some sleep beneath the sea,
But few are left of our old class;
Excepting you and me;
And when our time shall come, Tom,
And we are called to go,
I hope they'll lay us where we played,
Just forty years ago."

You have gone away from home for only a short time, come back, when you saw the outlines of your home, didn't it send a thrill through your heart and you said, "This is the best place I ever saw, this is home." There is but one real home. I know you may call a bachelor's den a home, you may call an old maid's inn a home, but there is one real home, and that is where there is or has been a father, mother and children. They make the fireside sacred. They give meaning to every nook and corner. They make your farm-house and barn speak a language and have a history. Yes, we go back. I do it in memory many times. I go back to them and say: "Here John, Charlie, Jack and myself used to play leap-frog, here is where we drove the old mare, here is where we spent our joyful days," I care not whether it be a palace or cottage, it is the associations that make a home.

"Home is not simply four square walls
Though hung with pictures finely
gilded,
Home is where affection calls,"
Filled with a shrine the heart hath
builted."

I was reminded, when the brother from Woodville told his story of two boys that had gone to college together. One became a preacher and the other a sailor. The sailor had gone several times around the world, and finally he happened to be in a part of the United States where he understood his college chum was

preaching, so he stopped over to visit him. He said to his chum: "Say Jack, I have a parrot down there, a splendid bird, he can talk almost anything, and the preacher said, 'Well, I am somewhat of an admirer of birds myself. I have a bird, so you bring your bird up.' They put it on the perch and the sailor's bird looked around as much as to say, "Well, who are you?" Then the preacher suggested they get them to talking. So the preacher's bird started in first and said 'What shall I do to be saved?' and the sailor's bird replied: "Pump like the devil or go to the bottom." They were simply mimics.

My friends, do you know that communities have an individuality, they have a sort of personality too. If I go down where Mr. Bruns and Mr. Keil and Mr. Sandwisch live, I will find the people have just a little different sort of temperament than where I live; they dress different. I don't know that the ladies' skirts are any narrower because they can't get them any narrower but their habits and customs vary just a little; they have a different sort of personality. You can almost tell where these neighborhoods leave off and where they begin. Some neighborhoods have a neighborhood ideal of what is proper on the Sabbath, what is proper through the week, a standard of morals, that is higher or lower than some other neighborhood. I like to see a neighborhood where the fellows stand shoulder to shoulder for the benefit of all. You know in some communities we find the community knocker. He takes his little hammer wherever he goes, and if he should happen to lose it or change his clothes, he would immediately proceed to the nearest hardware store and buy another so he could continue to be a knocker. Then we have the community gossip. I see some of the men look toward the women and smile, but do you know some of the meanest gossips I have ever known have been men. I know of no class of people that the world can really get along so well without. This class of people are like potatoes—the best are under ground. There is also the

community pessimist. Do you know what a pessimist is? A pessimist is a fellow who won't eat honey because the bee that made it had a sting. He would eat the honey that the drones make. A pessimist, one who turns good to evil and never attempts to turn evil to good. A real downright pessimist and they belong to both sexes, is one that fumes and frets awhile, then fumes and frets some more and never gets any further.

A real optimist as the poet has said is one who sees "Lessons in stones, sermons in trees, books in the running brooks and good in everything."

You know it is said "There is so little good in the best of us, and so much good in the worst of us, that it little behooves the best of us to find fault with the worst of us."

If we do nothing else this year, let us go home with a little more sunshine in our hearts so that those who may be discouraged may see the light our lives shed forth and be raised higher and brought nearer to their God.

Rev. Mr. Zechiel.

The President then called upon Rev. Zechiel who spoke as follows: "I didn't come here to say anything to you, although Mr. Burgoon had invited me to be present and said I should be ready to be called upon any time. I had the pleasure this week of visiting Marion county, the birthplace of my father and mother, and going into the old home where mother was raised, where she was wedded, where she started for Indiana with father to be a pioneer. I heard them speak of their pioneer days, and I heard much of the pioneer thought and of the pioneer hardships among my relatives, and I am sure what Brother Aldrich has said concerning the pioneer is true today, as they lived to make the community better, as they lived to rid the community of that which is in the way of world progress, so may we, the rising generations, be pioneers to

better the community so that civilization may take its progress.

I am glad to be here today and spend these few moments with you.

The meeting was then dismissed by Rev. Zechiel.

The following named persons registered their attendance: J. L. Parks, Jacob A. Bowlus, Louis Werth, Emma S. Donaldson, W. H. Donaldson, W. T. Hufford, Louis Bischoff, John G. Snider, John C. Overmyer, Warren A. Bowlus, Mrs. Warren A. Bowlus, Mary E. Brown, Jennie Moore Edwards, James D. Overmyer, H. H. Tucker, Theodore Karbler, M. T. Lutz, B. F. Evans, Henry Smith, George H. Waggoner, Mrs. George H. Waggoner, Peter J. Hasselbach, Sarah Waitman, Val. Gehhart, Jonathan Bounewit, D. S. Moses, G. F. Aldrich, Mrs. Reuben Stine, Mrs. S. A. Myers, Jacob N. Engler, Geo. W. King, Nicholas Ensminger, Mrs. S. O. Day, Mrs. Zoe Long, Isadore H. Burgoon, George Dell, Mrs. Geo. Dell, William Keil, W. H. Bruns, H. F. Palmer, B. B. Overmyer, Edward Karshner, Jacob Rimelspach, Mrs. R. P. Buckland, Mrs. P. F. Rosenberger, Clarence Reed, E. S. Reed, Mrs. D. S. Moses, Israel Walbrun, J. D. Hensel, Mrs. C. P. Austin, D. L. Stults, Mrs. Charles Yetter, Mrs. H. E. Bauman, J. W. Sandwisch, Isaac M. Parker, M. L. Shackelford, Jemimah Fought, Francis Holberson, Susannah Winters, Michael Lattig, E. C. Huss, Mrs. E. C. Huss, Mrs. J. Bauman, Augusta Perkins, Noah Dundore, Adam Roth, Mrs. C. Buck, Louis Balsizer, Mrs. Felix Rafferty, Christian Hintz, Wm. A. Overmyer, Louis Weber, W. H. Lease, John Otermat, H. S. Buckland, H. C. Beeker, Michael Oberst, Newton Harley, Saidie Harley, Anna Oberst, Hosea D. Box, Mrs. Jacob Rimelspach, W. H. Overmyer, Mrs. Eugene Crowell, C. G. Tucker, Mrs. Levi Stine, Gertrude Cochran, Mrs. W. H. Keller, Mrs. T. W. Cochran, H. T. Lamson, Reuben Stine, Luther Mooney, A. Peters, S. B. Rathbun, Basil Meek, and Harriet Sweet.



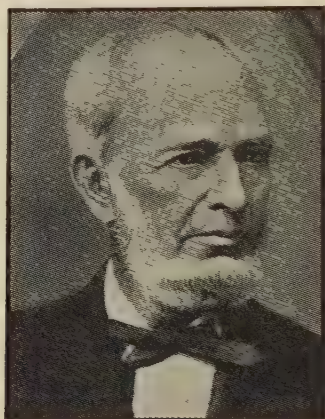
GEN. R. B. HAYES,
1st Secretary.



GEN. R. P. BUCKLAND.



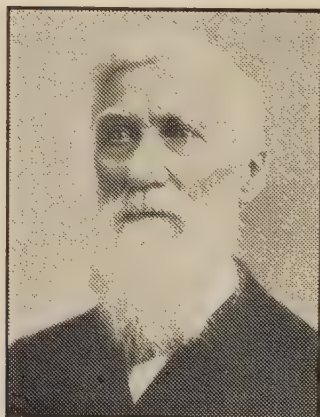
HOMER EVERETT,
1st President.



DR. L. Q. RAWSON.



REV. HENRY LANG.



DR. J. W. WILSON.

Proceedings of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Association

From the Date of its Formation June 6th, 1874, to the Annual
Reunion and Picnic, September 6th, 1881, inclusive.

Organization

Birchard Library, Fremont, June 6th, 1874.

The following is the first newspaper notice of the formation of the society:

Sandusky County Pioneers.—The old settlers and all other citizens of Sandusky county favorable to the formation of a County Pioneer and Historical Society are invited to meet at Birchard Hall, Saturday next, June 6th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

In pursuance of the above notice published in the newspapers of Fremont, a meeting was held at which were present the following citizens, viz.: George Bixler, Henry Bowlus, Platt Brush, Ralph P. Buckland, Homer Everett, John L. Green, Ruth-erford B. Hayes, Thomas Holcomb, Henry Lang, Isaac M. Keeler, C. R. McCulloch, LaQ. Rawson, John B. Rice, Robert S. Rice, Orrin A. Roberts, Samuel Skinner, Edward Tindall and James W. Wilson.

On motion of Gen. Buckland, Homer Everett was appointed President and R. B. Hayes Secretary of the meeting.

The meeting then proceeded to form a constitution and after consideration the following was adopted:

Article 1. This association shall

be called the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society.

Art. 2. The objects of this society shall be to bring together at stated meetings the pioneer settlers of Sandusky county who still survive, to renew the friendship of the past, to perpetuate and cherish a remembrance of the persons and scenes connected with the first settlement of the country, and to collect and preserve interesting facts, traditions, anecdotes, printed and manuscript matter, relics, curiosities, and in short whatever may tend to illustrate the history and condition of the Sandusky Valley before and since its settlement by the whites.

Art. 3. Any resident of Sandusky county may become a member of this society by signing the constitution and paying into the treasury the sum of one dollar—provided that any person who resided in Sandusky county on or before the first of January, 1830, will be exempt from the payment of any membership fees or dues.

Art. 4. The officers of the society shall be a President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and an Executive Committee consisting of the President, Secretary and five other members, who shall be elected an-

nually, and who shall perform the duties usually assigned to such offices, and who shall be elected by ballot, and continue in office until their successors are elected.

Art. 5. The annual meetings of the society at which the election of officers shall take place, shall be held on 2nd of August, at 2 P. M., in Fremont, except when the second falls on Sunday, in which case the annual meeting shall be held on the following Monday. The other stated meetings will be held on the first Tuesday of February and May. Other meetings may be called by the Executive Committee to be held at the time and place specified in the call.

Art. 6. All monies of the society shall be paid to the Secretary who shall keep a record thereof, and pay the same to the treasurer taking his receipt therefor.

Art. 7. Alterations or amendments of this constitution can be made only at regular meetings and with the consent of at least two-thirds of the members present.

Thereupon the following persons having complied with the constitution, became members of the society: H. Everett, T. Holcombe, G. Bixler, E. Tindel, R. S. Rice, L. Q. Rawson, Platt Brush, O. A. Roberts, H. Bowlus, S. Skinner, John B. Rice, J. L. Green, R. P. Buckland, J. W. Wilson, C. R. McCulloch, H. Lang, F. S. White, R. B. Hayes.

On motion the following officers were chosen to serve until the regular annual election at the meeting to be held August 2nd, 1874, viz.: Homer Everett, President; L. Q. Rawson, Vice President; R. B. Hayes, Secretary; J. W. Wilson, Treasurer.

Executive Committee: H. Everett, R. B. Hayes, H. Lang, Platt Brush, R. P. Buckland, J. L. Green and Edward Tindal.

R. B. Hayes presented to the society the following, which were accepted with thanks—an engraved portrait framed of S. Birchard. A letter from Post Master General R. J. Meigs, appointing Morris A. Newman the first post master of Lower Sandusky,

dated the 2nd of July, 1814. This letter was presented by Mrs. Julia Myers, daughter of Judge Newman. A copy of the petition to the Government of Ohio signed by the inhabitants of Lower Sandusky, sixteen in number, dated 21st Dec., 1813. A letter from Heman B. Ely to S. Birchard, on the building of the first telegraph line through Lower Sandusky, dated 23d March, 1847. A report of James Justice, President, and L. Q. Rawson, Secretary, on the Fremont plank road. H. S. Knapp, History of the Maumee Valley. The Western Annals, by Jas. R. Albach. Two volumes of the documentary history of New York.



C. R. McCULLOCH.

On motion the executive committee was instructed to endeavor to obtain a complete list of all the pioneer settlers of Sandusky county who now survive, together with their residence, date of settlement, place and date of birth and occupation, and to report the same to the regular meeting, August 2nd, 1874.

On motion, the president and secretary were directed to furnish the proceedings of the meetings to the newspapers of Fremont.

Homer Everett, President.
R. B. Hayes, Secretary.



JACOB BURGNER.
Stenographer.



A. J. WOLFE.



REV. CONRAD GAHN.



REV. GEORGE CRONENWETT.

**THE MESSENGER, JAMES M. OS-
BORN, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1874**

Pioneer Meeting.—The meeting of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society, for the election of officers and for the transaction of business, will be held at Birchard Hall, August 3d, at 10 A. M. All citizens who resided in the county prior to 1830 may become members by signing the Constitution or authorizing it to be done. They are not required to pay any membership fees or dues. All other citizens may become members by paying one dollar and signing the Constitution.

The Executive Committee at their meeting Saturday last, resolved that it was not expedient for the society to get up a celebration on the second of August distinct and separate from that of the public generally; but recommended that the members of the society cordially unite with all other citizens in such a celebration of that anniversary as the public may determine. Partial reports of the names of the early settlers who are still living, were made. In Ballville township eighteen pioneer settlers who resided in the county before 1830 still survive. In Sandusky township about fifty still survive. It is doubtful if any settlers prior to 1830 are still to be found in Scott, Madison or Woodville. The other townships asked for further time to report.

Birchard Hall, Fremont, 3d Aug. 1874.

The members of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society assembled in pursuance of the Constitution, the President, Homer Everett in the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The roll of the Pioneers residing in the several townships of the county was read and additional names added to the list. The number of members belonging to the society at the close of the meeting was two hundred and three (203) of whom one hundred and eighty (180) settled in the county before 1830 and are classed as "Pioneers."

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Henry Lang.

After calling the roll on motion the society proceeded to the election of officers with the following result, viz.: President, Homer Everett; Vice President, LaQ. Rawson; Secretary, Rutherford B. Hayes; Treasurer, James W. Wilson.

On motion and by unanimous vote the Constitution of the Society was so amended that hereafter the Executive Committee of the society shall consist of the officers of the society and one member of the society from each of the townships of the county. The following members were elected to represent on the Executive Committee the several townships, viz.: Ballville, Edward Tindall; Green Creek, Wm. E. Lay; Jackson, David Overmyer; Madison, Martin Klutz; Rice, Grant Ferguson; Riley, Thomas Holcomb; Sandusky, Charles H. Bell; Scott, Benjamin Inman; Townsend, David Fuller; Washington, John F. Bowman; Woodville, Rev. C. Kronenwelt; York, J. B. Mugg.

On motion the Executive Committee were instructed to make arrangements for a Basket Picnic to be held on the County Fair Grounds in September.

A meeting of the Executive Committee was announced to be held at Birchard Library, Saturday, Aug. —, at 1 o'clock P. M.

On motion the society adjourned.

**SANDUSKY CO. FAIR GROUNDS,
3d SEPT., 1874**

Pursuant to appointment, the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society held a Basket Picnic Thursday, Sept. 3rd, 1874, of which the following account was published in The Fremont Journal: Fremont, Sandusky Co., Ohio, Friday, September 11, 1874. Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society—Basket Picnic and Reunion.

The establishment of pioneer and historical societies having become general throughout Ohio and our own county affording a wide and inviting field for the antiquarian, geologist and historian to alike indulge their researches it was recently agreed to form the present society. The idea first taking a tangible form

t the inauguration of the Birchard library when the right class of intelligent and influential gentlemen were assembled and ripe to entertain the subject. As a matter of course, the undertaking quickly became a great success. The society formed, and "good men and true" selected to fill the offices in its management. The next idea was to inaugurate its formation by the gathering to which we are about to refer.

The committee or directory of our county agricultural society generously placed the fair grounds at the disposal of the friends, and invitations were unsparingly extended, which, irrespective of the weather, were freely accepted. The day fixed for the gathering was Thursday of last week, and a more gratifying assembly of the "good old sort" we never remember witnessing. The care-worn countenances—silvery locks, and in many cases tottering steps of the venerable participants in the re-union, afforded unmistakable evidence as to whom we are, in this day, so largely indebted for

"Our fields of waving golden grain,
Each flowery mead and verdant plain,
Decreed to those who toil."

But unhappily the weather was far from propitious to the occasion, yet though the rain (an inestimable blessing to the land, at the time) fell heavily most part of the day, even its soaking influence failed in the smallest degree to dampen the enthusiasm and interest pervading the large gathering. After assembling in Floral hall, where an organ had been provided, ably presided over by Mr. Fred Dorr, prayer was offered, followed by some excellent singing from a competent choir under the efficient conduct of Mr. C. R. McCulloch and consisting of Mrs. J. P. Elmerkin, Miss M. Brush, Miss J. McCulloch, Miss Burton, Miss Colwell, Miss E. Bowman, Mr. J. W. Fitch and Mr. M. W. Seibert.

The song of the day, "Sixty Years ago," by W. D. Gallagher, Esq., being so appropriate in its sentiment of that occasion and falling so familiar on the ear to that ancient air,

"The Days when we went gipsying," seemed to quite possess the whole audience, and was so truly interesting that we are constrained to reprint it.

"A song of the early times out West,
and our green old forest home,
Whose pleasant mem'ries freshly yet
across the bosom come:

A song for the free and gladsome life
in those early days we led,
With a teeming soil beneath our feet,
and a smiling heav'n o'erhead
O, the waves of life danced merrily,
and had a joyous flow,
In the days when we were pioneers,
sixty years ago.

The hunt, the shot, the glorious
chase, the captured elk or deer:
The camp, the big bright fire, and
then the rich and wholesome cheer;
The sweet sound sleep at dead of
night by our camp-fire, blazing high,
Unbroken by the wolf's long howl,
and the panther springing by:
O, merrily passed the time, despite
our wily Indian foe,
In the days when we were pioneers,
sixty years ago.

We shunn'd not labor; when 't was
due, we wrought with right good
will;
And for the homes we won for them,
our children bless us still.
We lived not hermit lives, but oft in
social converse met;
And fires of love were kindled then
that burn on warmly yet.
O, pleasantly the stream of life
pursued its constant flow,
In the days when we were pioneers,
sixty years ago.

We felt that we were fellow men; we
felt we were a band;
Sustained in the wilderness by
Heaven's upholding hand;
And when the solemn Sabbath came,
we gather'd in the wood,
And lifted up our hearts in prayer to
God, the only good.
Our temples then were earth and
sky; none others did we know,
In the days when we were pioneers,
sixty years ago.

Our forest-life was rough and rude,
 and dangers closed us round;
 But here, amid the green old trees,
 we freedom sought and found.
 Off through our dwellings wintry
 blasts would rush with shriek and
 moan;
 We cared not, though they were but
 frail; we felt they were our own
 O, free and manly lives we led, 'mid
 verdure or 'mid snow.
 In the days when we were pioneers,
 sixty years ago.

But now our course of life is short;
 and as, from day to day,
 We're walking on with halting step,
 and fainting by the way,
 Another land, more bright than this,
 to our dim sight appears,
 And on our way to it we'll soon again
 be pioneers.
 Yet while we linger we may all a
 backward glance still throw
 To the days when we were pioneers,
 sixty years ago."

Gov. Hayes, the secretary, next read the names of the members of the society, with their age and date of settlement in the county, at the conclusion of which there were quite a number of fresh names added, and several letters of excuse read from prominent gentlemen invited, who were not present. The President, H. Everett, then congratulated the meeting on the large number present considering the weather—also referring to the general success of the society, which he said might now be considered firmly established—concluding by reference to the program for the afternoon. After some more fine singing, the company dispersed to partake of refreshments and we must say there was everywhere a bountiful supply exhibited to which ample justice was done if the chief and best accommodation did consist of the rough sheds erected on the ground.

About two o'clock the exercises were resumed by singing "Auld Lang Syne" in which the company joined, and everyone seemed to duly appreciate the cordial sentiment it conveyed. Next followed quite a number of very interesting, and in some in-

stances amusing anecdotes and reminiscences, by some of the members present, which were of a varied character and heartily enjoyed by all present. Among those who spoke were Messrs. J. Bowlus, J. Millious, — Kimble, Judge Hollingshead, Mr. Amsden, Mr. Adams, Gen. Buckland, Gov. Hayes, etc. Only one lady essayed to make a few remarks and that was Mrs. Friary, who spoke very earnestly on the advantages enjoyed by this state in possessing so excellent a free school system.

To report part of the anecdotes related would be invidious and to attempt a full report would exceed the space at our command, hence we reserve many of the interesting sketches for producing in due course under the head of "Reminiscences, Biographies, etc.," which will be found in this paper. During the afternoon the City Band arrived on the ground and discoursed some excellent music, not the least successful of which was the welcome air of "Auld Lang Syne." It appeared quite a charming surprise to many and largely enhanced the pleasure of the day. One important matter we should not overlook—it was resolved unanimously, during the proceedings, that not only present residents in Sandusky county prior to 1830, should be honorary members, but also those who settled within the old county boundary prior to 1830—and this will give admission to many more. Altogether the gathering was a truly interesting one highly gratifying to every one present—and the committee merit credit for so successfully assembling the "old folks at home."

On motion the following names were added to the roll of the Sandusky County Pioneers under the rule extending the honorary membership to all persons who have resided within the original limits of Sandusky county since 1830, viz.: Samuel Hollingshead, Ottawa county; Augustus W. Luckey, Elmore, Ottawa county, and Rice Elmore, Ottawa county.

On motion the society adjourned

R. B. Hayes, Secretary.
 Homer Everett, President.

The following is the newspaper advertisement of the above noted meeting:

Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society. Basket Picnic and Reunion at Fremont, Ohio, Thursday, September 3d, 1874. Pioneers and members will assemble at the Fair Grounds at 10 A. M., provided with refreshments for the day. **Order of Exercises.** 1. Singing. 2. Prayer. 3. Singing. 4. Brief addresses. 5. Sing-

ing. Recess for refreshments and conversation of one hour and a half.

Afternoon. 6. Singing, "Auld Lang Syne." 7. Narratives and reminiscences in which all are invited to participate. 8. Close by singing.

Pioneers and their families are respectfully invited to attend and participate. By order of Executive Committee,

R. B. Hayes, Secretary.
H. Everett, President.

Pioneer Settlers of Sandusky County Prior to the Year 1830.

Name and Residence	Date of Settlement	Place and Date of Birth
Homer Everett, Fremont	1815	Old County Seat, Jan. 30, 1813
George Bixler, Fremont	1822	Lancaster, Ohio, April, 1809
Edward Tindal, Ballville	1822	Trenton, N. J., Dec. 9, 1815
L. Q. Rawson, Fremont	1827	Franklin Co., Mass., Sept. 14, 1804
Platt Brush, Fremont	1829	Chillicothe, O., Feb. 22, 1815
Henry Bowlus, Fremont	1828	Middletown Valley, Sept. 27, 1810
Robert S. Rice, Fremont	1827	Ohio Co., Va., May 28, 1805
Thomas Holcomb, Riley	1820	Colebrook, Litchfd. Co., Conn., Dec. 1794
O. A. Roberts, Fremont	1829	Ashtabula, O., July 16, 1824
John Shannon, Sandusky Twp.	1818	Scioto Block House, O., 1817
Jacob Millious, Fremont	1821	Scodoc, N. Y., June 1, 1794
Mrs. Sam'l Thomson, Fremont	1826	
Peter Burgoon Sandusky Twp.	1829	Frederic Co., Md., July 13, 1800
George Reed, Sandusky Twp.	1829	Northumberland Co., Pa., June 3, 1806
John Moore, Ballville	1826	Huntington Co., Pa., Feb. 27, 1808
John G. Ridout, Ballville	1825	Lincoln Co., Me., June, 1799
William Ridout, Ballville	1825	Ross Co., O., Feb. 10, 1819
Mrs. D. C. Sherrard, Ballville	1828	Sandusky Co., Feb. 24, 1828
Jacob Bruner, Ballville	1824	Somerset, Pa., Dec. 27, 1794
Daniel Dollison, Ballville	1825	Lancaster, Mass., April 2, 1802
Mrs. Harriet Moore, Ballville	1818	Onondaga, N. Y., May 17, 1809
Mrs. Harriet Segur, Ballville	1819	Bakersfield, Va., Feb. 8, 1801
Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, Ballville	1827	Sandusky Co., Oct. 4, 1827
Mrs. Maria Reynolds, Ballville	1822	Sandusky Co., Nov. 1, 1822
Mrs. Elizabeth Tindall, Ballv'e	1829	New Jersey, Oct. 10, 1805
Isaac Tyler, Ballville	1815	New York, 1809
Mrs. J. B. Stahl, Ballville	1822	Vermont, 1814
William H. Tyler, Ballville	1826	Sandusky Co., Oct., 1826
Mrs. Henry Fry, Ballville	1825	Ross Co., O., April 30, 1823
Wesley Colby, Ballville	1823	Ontario, N. Y., Sept. 1, 1819
Mrs. Jesse Emerson, Ballville	1822	Fairfield Co., O., Feb. 20, 1806
Joel S. A. Gavitt, Fremont	1826	Sandusky Co., Sept. 15, 1826
Edward F. Dickinson, Fremont	1829	Lower Sandusky, Jan. 21, 1829
Jeremiah Smith, York Twp.	1822	Onondaga Co., N. Y., Oct. 15, 1801
Mrs. Fredk. A. Chapman, Bellevue	1824	Enosburg, Va., 1811
Mrs. G. W. Goodson, Bellevue	1821	Cattaragus, N. Y., 1819
J. B. Mugg, York	1823	Ontario, N. Y., 1801
Mrs. Susan Mugg, York	1823	Oneida, N. Y., 1802
Hannah Walters, York	1829	Tunkhamock, Pa., 1814
Mrs. Elizabeth Kinney, York	1829	Tunkhamock, Pa., 1812
Mrs. J. S. Gardner, York	1827	Ontario, N. Y., 1811
Mrs. Lydia Pitcher, York	1828	Sandusky Co., O., 1828
George H. Stewart, York	1828	Fishers Island, 1803

Name and Residence	Date of Settlement	Place and Date of Birth
James Chapman, York	1824	Pennsylvania, 1809
Isaac Elihu Amsden, Fremont	1828	Bellevue, O., Mar. 20, 1828
Margaret Graham Nyce, Frem.	1816	Cumberland Co., Pa., March, 1791
Nancy Cochran Frary, Fremont	1817	Bakersville, Vt., Dec. 17, 1803
Julia Newman Myers, Fremont	1814	Newark, O., 1809
Elsie Newman Knapp, Fremont	1814	Newark, O.
Margaret Strohl Schell, Frem.	1829	Luzerne Co., Pa., 1800
Sarah Bell Smith, Fremont	1826	Bellebrook, O., Sept., 1821
Charles Henry Bell, Fremont	1827	Bellebrook, O., Dec. 26, 1827
Annie Williams, Fremont	1822	Pomfret, N. Y., June 11, 1817
Nathan Phelps Birdseye, Frem.	1824	New York, 1804
Mrs. Christy Birdseye	1817	
Mrs. Sophia Rawson	1823	
Julius Patterson	1818	
Jane McCormick Joseph, Clyde	1829	
Jacob Bowlus, Sandusky Tp.	1822	Frederick Co., Md., May 23, 1795
Amos Fenn, Clyde	1822	Litchfield Co., Conn., Sept. 15, 1793
Hiram Hurd, Clyde	1824	Ontario Co., N. Y., Dec. 25, 1798
Samuel Baker, Clyde	1824	
James Cleveland, Clyde	1818	Genesee Co., N. Y., 1806
Mrs. Jenette Cleveland	1824	1810
Joseph Hawk, Fremont	1823	
U. B. Lemon, Clyde	1827	Livingstone Co. N. Y., March, 1808
James Lemmon, Clyde	1827	Livingstone Co., N. Y., March, 1810
Joseph George, Clyde	1823	Stafford Tp., Vt., 1795
Mrs. Sally George, Clyde	1823	New Hampshire, 1799
J. G. Holbrook, Clyde	1824	Onondaga Co., N. Y., March 8, 1796
S. A. Holbrook, Clyde	1824	Erie Co., O., April, 1817
John Lay, Clyde	1825	Tompkins Co., N. Y., Sept. 7, 1801
Mrs. C. Guinall, Clyde	1824	Palentine, N. Y., Jan., 1793
Polly Tuttle, Clyde	1824	Northumberland Co., Pa., 1796
Henry Shoup, Clyde	1829	Huntington Co., Pa., Sept. 24, 1795
Mrs. Mary Shoup, Clyde	1824	Fairfield Co., O., 1805
S. S. Rathbun, Clyde	1824	Genesee Co., N. Y., June 3, 1813
Mrs. Barbara Rathbun, Clyde	1825	Little York, Pa., Feb. 16, 1816
Mrs. Catharine Huss, Fremont	1824	Genesee Co., N. Y.
Cynthia McPherson, Clyde	1826	Steuben Co., N. Y., 1805
Lyman Miller, Clyde	1819	Huron Co., O., Nov. 22, 1813
Truman Grover, Clyde	1826	Genesee Co., N. Y., Mar. 13, 1818
Isaac Trask, Clyde	1824	1816
Ellen Hawk, Fremont	1824	Little York, Pa.
Mrs. Lucinda Filson, Clyde	1826	
Norton Russell, Clyde	1820	Ontario Co., N. Y., June, 1801
Sybil Russell, Clyde	1820	New Hampshire, 1807
David Ramsey, Clyde	1827	1825
Seba Wickwire, Clyde	1826	Litchfield, Conn., 1786
Mrs. Eliza Tuttle, Clyde	1829	Somerset Co., Me., 1812
Wm. E. Lay, Clyde	1828	Tompkins Co., N. Y., 1809
Harley Palmer, Townsend	1825	
Wm. Fuller, Townsend	1820	
Margaret Lay, Clyde	1825	Pennsylvania, 1815
Wm. Tew, Clyde	1820	New York, 1804
Mary Stebbins Comstock, Clyde	1822	New London Co., Conn., Nov. 26, 1796
David Fuller, Townsend	1824	Milan, O., 1821
Isaac May, Townsend	1824	Stafford, Orange Co., Va., 1796
Paul Tew	1818	
Mrs. Nancy May	1821	

Name and Residence	Date of Settlement	Place and Date of Birth
Mrs. Emily M. Tew	1824	
Dan'l Overmyer, Jackson Twp.	1829	Perry Co., O., April 15, 1815
G. Ferguson, Rice Twp.	1829	Feb. 22, 1829
Nancy E. Justice Wilson, Fre.	1822	Ross Co., O., July 17, 1821
Mathias Smith	1828	1801
Benj. Kimball	1827	
Sam'l Hollinshead, Pt. Clinton	1820	
Mary M. Hebster, Fremont	1828	Ross Co., O., April, 1822
Lamon G. Harkness, Bellevue	1824	Washington Co., N. J., April 1, 1801
D. M. Harkness, Bellevue	1829	Milan, O., April 26, 1822
Reuben Rice, Elmore	1823	Otsego Co., N. Y., May 4, 1799
Margaret McIntyre, Green Crk.	1828	Green Creek Twp., 1828
Annar Rice, Townsend Twp.	1817	Massachusetts, 1793
Charles Brush	1816	
Jemima Emerson, Ballville Tp.	1822	Fairfield Co., O., 1806
William Caldwell, Elmore	1828	Ross Co., O., Dec. 23, 1808
L. G. Harkness	1824	Salem, N. Y., April 1, 1801
Mrs. Lucinda Lockwood	1823	
Thomas McCune, Fremont	1829	Old Radford, Eng. 17, Sept., 1817
Silas Frees	1821	L. Canada
Mary Smith	1826	Perry Co., O.
George Magormly	1829	Perry Co., O., 1826
Jonathan Harper	1824	
Noah Young	1825	
Geo. B. Overmyer	1827	
Mrs. Susan Mills	1828	
Elisha Moore	1819	
Nelson R. Tucker	1823	

Pioneer Settlers of Sandusky County of the Year 1830 and Subsequent..

Name and Residence	Date of Settlement	Place and Date of Birth
Samuel Skinner, Fremont	1830	Perry Co., O., May, 1814
John B. Rice, Fremont	1832	Lower Sandusky, June 23, 1832
Ralph P. Buckland, Fremont	1837	Leyden, Mass., Jan. 20, 1812
James W. Wilson, Fremont	1839	New Berlin, Feb. 1, 1816
C. R. McCulloch, Fremont	1842	Sherburn, N. Y., April 4, 1825
Henry Lang, Fremont	1843	Lipperfeldt, Bavaria, Nov. 28, 1818
R. B. Hayes, Fremont	1845	Delaware, O., Oct. 4, 1822
John L. Greene, Fremont	1834	St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., July 16, 1806
Flavel S. White		
Anson H. Miller, Fremont	1854	Hinsdale, N. H., May 2, 1824
Augustus E. Rice, Fremont		Elmore, O., Nov. 26, 1847
Wm. E. Haynes, Fremont	1840	Hoosick Falls, N. Y., Oct. 19, 1829
Isaac M. Keeler, Fremont	1840	Richland Co., Sept. 8, 1823
John L. Cole, Sandusky Tp.	1835	Albany Co., N. Y., June 22, 1806
William Herbster		
Mrs. Sarah Caples, Ballville		Sandusky Co., O., March 18, 1830
Mrs. Mercy Stewart, York		Montville, Conn.
Thomas G. Amsden		
Margaret Beaugrand Dickinson		Detroit, Mich.
Lysander C. Ball		
Mrs. Ball		
Eveline Ball		
Eloise Ball		
Mrs. Gallagher		
Mrs. Claghorn		
Hezekiah Rensburg		
John P. Moore, Fremont		
Benjamin Innman, Scott Twp.		
Hiram Haff		
Edwin H. Underhill		
William Harris		
John F. Bowman		
J. W. Goodson, Bellevue	1839	
John M. Smith, Fremont		
Charles F. Rice, Fremont		
S. H. Russell, Fremont		
John Joseph, Clyde		
Thomas Stilwell, Fremont	1839	
Thomas Gilmore		Union Co., Pa., Jan. 6, 1815
Christina Reese Hensel, S'y Tp.		
Adam Hensel, Sandusky Tp.		
Jacob Bowlus, Jr., Sand. Tp.		
Adam Crowell, Sandusky Tp.		
Nicholas Bowlus, Sand. Tp.		

Name and Residence	Date of Settlement	Place and Date of Birth
Mrs. Nicholas Bowlus, S'y Tp.		
Editha Burgoon Engler, S'y Tp.		
Mrs. James Justice, Fremont		
Minerva Justice Everett		
Sylvenus Durlam, Clyde	1830	1785
Kish Gould, Clyde	1830	New York, 1792
Julius Tuttle, Clyde	1830	Livingstone Co., N. Y., 1821
Bradley Tuttle, Clyde	1830	Livingstone Co., N. Y., 1821
Samuel Lover, Clyde		
Robinson, Clyde		
Friedly, Clyde		
Sophie T. Perrin, Clyde	1830	New York
Peter Beaugrand, Fremont		
Mrs. David Winters, Townsend		
Mrs. David Rice		
James Bahn		
Mrs. Harriet Bahn		
Silas Freas		
Enoch Bahn		
Ethan Bebee		
Orin Silby		
Franklin Richards		
Mrs. Franklin Richards		
S. Ickes, Jackson Twp.		
I. Ickes, Jackson Twp.		
Philip Kluts, Jackson Twp.		
Geo. Roberts, Jackson Twp.		
Daniel Spohn, Jackson Twp.		
Fred Smith, Rice Twp.		
Mrs. Smith, Rice Twp.		
C. Hone, Rice Twp.		
P. Demas, Rice Twp.		
George Demas, Rice Twp.		
Joe Demas, Rice Twp.		
E. O. Cooley, Rice Twp.		
Mrs. Cooley, Rice Twp.		
C. Bisnette, Rice Twp.		
Eliza Inman, Scott Twp.		
John Kluts, Scott Twp.		
Jos. Jennings, Scott Twp.		
Horatio R. Adams, Bellevue	1831	1802
Mrs. Anna R. Adams, Bellevue	1831	1804
Walter Knapp, Riley		
David Deal, Fremont		
Benj. Neff		
Mrs. Benj. Kimball		
Hiram Poole		
Mary Dimond, Green Creek		
Mrs. Miranda Tucker, S'y Tp.		
Mrs. Mary Remsburg, S'y Tp.		
Mrs. Mary Hiatt, Sand. Tp.		
Mrs. Geo. Traves, Ballville		
Oliver McIntyre, Green Creek	1835	Wertford, N. Y., 1802
D. W. Foster, Fremont	1845	Watertown, N. Y., 1823
M. B. Rice, Townsend Tp.	1831	Sandusky Co., O., 1831
Jacob Winters, Jackson Tp.	1833	York Co., Pa., 1806
Lucy Jaco, Fremont		Ottawa Co.

Name and Residence	Date of Settlement	Place and Date of Birth
Albert Cavalier & Wife, Fre.		Ottawa Co.
Mary A. Beardsley, Rice Tp.		
Mrs. Lucinda Locknow	1833	
George Reynolds	1838	Essex, N. Y.
Delia N. Taylor	1835	
Levi Zink	1830	Fairfield Co., O.
Israel Smith	1834	New Jersey, 1806
J. W. Laine		York, Pa., 1818
Wm. McMillin		Belmont Co., O., 1805
Lewis W. Ward	1834	Perry Co., O., 1833
Samuel Ickes	1831	Bedford Co., Pa., 1827
L. W. Chapin	1832	Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1812
George Thraves	1844	England, 1828
Lewis Leppelman		
A. H. Luckey		
Mrs. Jeremiah Smith		
Mrs. Charles Clapp		
J. D. Muchmore		
Elizabeth A. Muchmore		
Mary Van Doren	1832	
Mrs. Rachel Monahon		
Chester Edgerton		
Chas. Choate		

Meeting of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Association, Aug. 2, 1875.

Annual election held at Birchard Library, August 2nd, 1875.

The society met in stated meeting at Birchard Library and elected the following officers for the ensuing year, namely: President, Homer Everett; Vice President, LaQ. Rawson; Secretary, R. B. Hayes; Treasurer, James W. Wilson.

On motion, Resolved that the members of this association be invited to attend a social basket picnic at the Sandusky County Fair Grounds on Thursday the 26th day of August, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that the executive committee meet and make arrangements therefor.

On motion adjourned.

H. Everett, President.
R. B. Hayes, Secretary.

Meeting August 26, 1876. Basket picnic at Fair Grounds. For proceedings of the society at this meeting read the following printed account from Fremont Journal of Sept. 10, 1875:

MEETING OF THE SANDUSKY CO. PIONEER AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

August 26th, 1875, a little after 10 A. M., a goodly number of the old settlers of the county had assembled in Floral Hall, on the Fair Grounds. The meeting was called to order by the President, H. Everett, Esq., who greeted and welcomed the assemblage and called upon the venerable Jacob Bowlus, one of the aged pioneers and a member of the society, to open the meeting with prayer. The prayer was offered with true Christian fervor.

In the absence of the Secretary, R.

B. Hayes, Isaac M. Keeler, on motion of Platt Brush, was elected Secretary pro tem.

The President then briefly stated the object of the Society and the reason for this gathering to be to preserve incidents in the lives of early settlers of the county, to talk over the events of former times here, renew and extend personal acquaintance among the pioneers, and greeting and looking once more into each other's faces, and hear the voices of "lang syne" in social conversation.

The meeting then listened to a song of welcome, rendered in admirable style and with fine effect, under the direction of C. R. McCulloch, assisted by several other vocalists, and by Fred Dorr on the organ.

Gen. R. P. Buckland then addressed the assembly, giving some interesting incidents of his experience in the early settlement of the county. His allusion to the members of the bar, and a certain mock trial he heard at the hotel when he first came, were quite racy. He also alluded feelingly to the pleasure and privilege of meeting so many old settlers and early friends.

An organ solo, rendered in masterly style and taste, by Mr. Fred Dorr concluded the forenoon exercises.

A recess of one hour and a half for refreshments.

A feature of the meeting was the richness and abundance of good things to eat. No one lacked a sufficiency and there were many "Baskets of fragments," after the feast was over. The more than ample provision for all in attendance, illustrated the old time generosity of the pioneers.

At half past one the attendants gathered in Floral Hall and listened to narratives of early settlements on the Sandusky and Portage rivers.

Among the speakers and narrators were Reuben Rice of Elmore, Dr. L. G. Harkness of Bellevue, Mrs. S. E. Walters of York, Moses Boggs of Elmore, Gen. R. P. Buckland of Fremont, Mrs. Nancy Frary of Fremont, Judge J. L. Greene, Sr., of Fremont, H. R. Adams of York, Mrs. Betsey Rice, widow of the late Judge Ezekiel Rice, John G. Rideout of Ballville, Benjamin Kimball of Ottawa county.

These narrations abounded in varied and often intensely interesting incidents. It is to be hoped they may yet be obtained in manuscript and preserved by the society.

On motion of Rev. H. Lang the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That upon the decease of any member of this society, the family where he died, or the persons in charge, communicate the fact of such decease forthwith to the President of the society, who shall notify the pioneers to attend the funeral.

The hour of about 4 P. M. having arrived the society sang the Doxology, and after benediction pronounced by Rev. Lang, the meeting adjourned without day—all the happier for having been there.

AND FOLLOWING FROM THE FREMONT JOURNAL OF SEPT. 24, 1875, IN FURTHER NOTE OF THE MEETING

Pioneer History

In giving the proceedings of the pioneer meeting, held at Fremont several weeks ago, we were necessarily limited. Since then, we have, however, come into possession of the remarks made by Mr. Reuben Rice, one of the earliest settlers in the Black Swamp, which we give below. It will be found interesting, and worthy of perusal. Mr. Rice said:

It is with pleasure that I have the happiness of meeting with you for the first time as the Pioneers of Sandusky county. Not being used to speaking in public, I have dotted down a few reminiscences to help my mem-

ory in things which happened in by-gone days. In the fall of 1811 I passed through this, then wilderness country, before it was settled by the whites—which happened in this wise: My father, then living in the central part of the state of New York, sold his possessions and started for the then new state of Ohio, and when he came as far as Buffalo, he thought best to ship his goods on board a schooner to the upper part of Lake Erie. Accordingly his three sons-in-law, their wives and children went aboard the vessel at Black Rock, commanded, I think, by Captain, Chapin, while my father, with the rest of his children, consisting of three boys and one girl, proceeded along the southern shore of the lake with one wagon and six horses. At that time, there was no town between Buffalo and Detroit. Buffalo, at that time, was a small place, with but a few hundred inhabitants, and was burned by the English not long after, without making, I suppose, a Moscow or Chicago conflagration. In traveling along the shore of the lake, we sometimes had the privilege of keeping on the beach of the lake, at other times the rocks projecting into the lake, we were forced back therefrom. We thus proceeded on our way until we arrived where Sandusky City now stands, at which place but one family resided, who lived in a log house, a widow woman by the name of Sly, who lived with her son, and a man who sold goods to the Indians, I think Harrison by name. The ground, or at least a portion, as now occupied by the city, was a thicket of wild plum trees. We crossed the Huron river at its mouth, with our teams, on a sand bar. We stayed at Widow Sly's about one week waiting for the vessel, which was forced to land at Butt's Island, as it was then called, now Johnson's. We then got a boat to take us up the Sandusky river as far as to the widow Whitaker's, where we put our wagons together and started on our journey. The first day brought us through Lower Sandusky, which had no more than two or three white inhabitants; one man's name, I think, was Robinson. The place at this

time was a reservation of one mile square, for present settlement, and they tried to persuade us to stop and settle, but we deemed it better to pass along to our place of destination, near Springfield, in Clarke county. We then traveled eighty miles through the wilderness, without a white inhabitant, to Radnor, near Delaware, in Delaware county.

After various incidents, in the month of February, 1823, three families of us, my brother Ezekiel, my brother-in-law, Bennet V. Havens, and myself, after purchasing lands on the Portage river, fifteen miles west of Lower Sandusky, left Columbus to settle in the Black Swamp. We were the first teams that went through on or near the line of the present macadamized road, which took us five days, camping in the woods every night, except the first night, which we spent at father Bowlus', on the Muscalonge.

After the turnpike was commenced building, the road became so bad from constant use, that a span of horses could scarcely haul an empty wagon through. At one time I had occasion to go to Sandusky to mill, when I took one bushel of grain on my horse and it took two days to make the trip.

There are some things that transpired in Lower Sandusky that have never passed into history. In the first settlement of the place, like many newly settled towns, especially those places, as it were, on the borders of civilization; many things transpire that older towns are not troubled with. I heard a citizen of Sandusky say an honest man could scarcely live there. I likewise heard of a Frenchman, I think his name was La Cost, who, coming into these parts looking for land to buy, he having, as was supposed, considerable money, put up at the tavern, where he was taken sick, died and was buried, without any post-mortem examination. His portmanteau was cut open, and the money extracted. His wife and son came on to settle his unsettled business; the wife was taken sick and she died; the son thinking to investigate and bring to light and justice

those implicated in the above transaction, instituted a suit, but finding the law in Sandusky, at that time, a dead letter, and insufficient to reach his case, deemed it prudent to beat a retreat, lest a more severe calamity befall him. There being no suitable place to hold county courts, that the law should be more and better executed, they deemed it expedient to raise, as I was informed, their court house building, or at least finishing it on the Lord's day. Since which time the once small town of Lower Sandusky, has grown into the large and respectable and lawabiding city of Fremont, with a population worthy to be compared with the name which it bears.

My mind now rests upon some who have spent a portion of their lives here, and who have left us, who, were they with us today, might add much to the interest of the occasion, such as Judge Everett, Judge Justice, Judge Nyce, Husted, Judge Hubbard, Olmsteds, Dr. Brainard, Wilson, Whyler and Sons, George Grant, Gen. Bell, Dr. Rice, Macklin, and our late lamented and much esteemed Sardis Birchard, whose memory stands engraved on the hearts of all who knew him. All of whom, in their proper sphere, lived lives worthy to be respected.

In an early day there was a man living here by the name of Sands, he married the girl that lived at the tavern and nursed the Frenchman that died, he soon after bought two pieces of land, one at the head of Sandusky bay and the other on the Portage river, at the place where Elmore is now located, which he traded with Israel Harrington, for his tavern in Sandusky. Sands told me of a circumstances in which he acted a part. There was a man living in Sandusky, I think he said a soldier, who had a five dollar bill, (not a green back) which he wanted to get changed. Accordingly he took it to Olmsted's store to get a quart of whiskey, but Olmsted, being a good judge of money, wrote upon the back of the bill, "Counterfeit," and handed it back, which was a matter of great grievance to the man, he said he would not

care if he had not marred his bill, by putting the mark upon it, but when he showed it to Sands, he told him he could remedy that, he accordingly applied something that took the writing off, he then took the bill to Sears and got it changed; Sands said he saw the same bill in Sears' possession, he not knowing where he got it.

At the time when the Sandusky and Maumee road was building, an old gentleman by the name of Brooks, whose two sons had a job on the said road, stayed with me over night, and entertained me with many exploits of his younger days, in the army of the American Revolution, and of more recent date, of his carrying the mail from Sandusky to Perrysburg, through the Black Swamp, crossing the Portage river a short distance above where Elmore is now situated, leaving his oats for his return horse feed in a hollow sycamore tree, near the river. At one time when passing down the east side of the river, the trail running parallel with a large poplar tree lying on the ground, he heard a strange noise, at least to him, on the other side of the log, which sounded thus: "mum, mum, mum," he said he thought Indian at once. He immediately drew one of his pistols from his holsters and cocked it, thus preparing himself for the worst, and then urged his horse towards the place from which the noise came, when his horse stepped on a stick, which broke, making a noise, which alarmed an old female bear who was moving her young, which made a noise he never heard before from the same cause. The bear raised herself with her fore paws on the log; he then fired his pistol at the bear and went his way.

He likewise, told of an attempt which was made by the Indians, in the time of our war with England, to capture the mail from Sandusky to Perrysburg: the British General, Block, offering a reward for said mail, supposing thereby to get important information concerning our Northwestern army. The Indians concealed themselves, I think, on a small island, in a stream called

Grassy creek, east of Perryburg, and when the mail carrier arrived at the margin of the stream, they fired on him without effect, he slid from his horse and made his escape in the water and the horse with the mail returned to Sandusky; there was then an escort sent out with the mail who concealed themselves on the bank of the stream, and when the mail carrier made his appearance, the Indians arose from their concealment, twelve in number, when our men fired on them, killing all except one, who made his escape. Thus ended the effort of trying to capture the mail.

In the year 18— there was a man by the name of Smith, started a newspaper in Sandusky, called, I think, The Sandusky Gazette, he was taken sick and he—no he didn't, but his paper drooped and died, not a natural death, but Sandusky being at that time a place infested with the effluvia arising from the marshes and stagnant waters, jeopardized almost everything that had life, and some things inanimate as well as animate, suffered from the malaria of a sickly place, so the printing of the paper died out, but the printing materials he removed. But what I was going to say, was, that I had the honor of printing said paper for a few weeks, while the editor and proprietor was sick, but whether this had a tendency to bring about a more speedy termination of the malady with which said paper was afflicted, I know not, but this I do know, that the paper was to no great degree benefited by the operation, as the sequel goes to prove.

Receipts & Expenditures of meeting Aug. 26, 1875.

Receipts for membership\$7.00
Paid Hack hire to Steward Bros. 5 00
Morris Griffin, Draying...	3 00
Postal Cards 2 00
Printing 2 00
	<hr/>
	\$12 00

The five dollars' excess of expenditures over receipts paid by Gen. R. P. Buckland and Homer Everett.

ANNUAL MEETING 1876

Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society, Annual Election &c.

This Society met at Birchard Library, Fremont, Ohio, August 2d, 1876, Rev. E. Bushnell chosen Chairman and H. Everett, Secretary, of the meeting. The following officers were elected to serve the ensuing year: President—Homer Everett, Vice President—L. Q. Rawson, Secretary—Isaac M. Keeler, Treasurer—James W. Williams, Executive Committee, with officers of the Society: William E. Lay, of Green Creek Tp., Daniel Overmyer, Jackson, Martin Klutz, Madison, Grant Ferguson, Rice, Charles H. Bell, Sandusky, Benjamin Inman, Scott, Orlin Selvy, Townsend, John F. Bowman, Washington, Rev. C. Cronenwell, Woodville, John B. Mugg, York.

On motion it was ordered that a picnic meeting of the members of this Society be held at the Fair Grounds in Fremont, O., on Thursday, the 31st day of August, 1876, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. And that the elective Committee meet at Birchard Library on Saturday, August 5, at 10 A. M. and make arrangements for the meeting. On motion meeting adjourned.

H. Everett, Secretary.

E. Bushnell, Chairman.

August 2, 1876.

August 31, 1876

Pursuant to Notice a large number of the members of the Society held a basket picnic at the Fair Grounds in Fremont. The occasion was very pleasant. Remarks were made by Judge John L. Green, Gen. Buckland, L. Q. Rawson, Moses Boggs, Wm. Caldwell, Mrs. Moses Boggs, Mrs. Ezekial Rice, widow, and others who all gave interesting reminiscences of early Pioneer life in the county.

The repast was excellent and the day spent happily. In the absence of Secretary R. B. Hayes, now a candidate for the Presidency, Judge John L. Green acted as Secretary **pro tem**. The proceedings of this meeting were not published and this mention is written out by the Presi-

dent to connect the records of the society.

Annual Election Aug. 2, 1877

Society met at Birchard Library at 10 A. M. and chose the following officers by ballot to serve the ensuing year: President, H. Everett, Vice President, L. Q. Rawson, Secretary, I. H. Burgoon, Treasurer, James W. Wilson.

September 5, 1877

The society met at the Fair Grounds in Fremont, and held a social basket picnic. Much good feeling and social enjoyment was experienced by all present.

An able and interesting address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Bushnell, which will be published and preserved.

Receipts from donations and memberships amounted to Eleven dollars.

August 2nd, (Friday) A. D. 1878

Society met at Birchard Hall Aug. 2, 1878.

John B. Muggs, Esq., of York township, presented fine framed pictures of himself and wife for preservation of the Society. General R. P. Buckland offered the following resolution which was seconded and unanimously adopted:

Resolved that the thanks of this society be and are hereby expressed to the Venerable J. B. Muggs for the donation of the elegant pictures of himself and wife this day presented.

Thereupon the meeting proceeded to elect officers for the ensuing year, and elected for President, Homer Everett, Vice President, L. Q. Rawson, Secretary, I. H. Burgoon, Treasurer, James W. Wilson.

Thereupon the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, that the annual reunion and picnic of this society be held on Tuesday the tenth day of September next, at the Court House Park in Fremont, Ohio.

Thereupon the meeting adjourned.

PIONEER PICNIC, 1878

In accordance with a resolution passed August 2d, at a meeting of the officers of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Association, the annual reunion and picnic was held at the Court House in this city on Tuesday, September 10th. This reunion day is always looked forward to with the greatest pleasure by the old settlers of Sandusky County, and by 10 o'clock A. M., in spite of the unpleasant weather, a large number had gathered at the Court House. At 11 o'clock the President, Hon. Homer Everett, called the meeting to order. The meeting was opened by the reading of the scriptures by Rev. H. Lang, and followed by prayer by Rev. R. L. Chittenden. Auld Lang Syne was sung by the Arion and Alpine Glee Clubs, and after a few appropriate remarks by Mr. Everett the meeting adjourned until after dinner.

To anyone who has ever attended a pioneers' picnic it is needless to say anything about the dinner, and after that was finished the meeting was again called to order. After music by the Glee Clubs, Dr. Thos. Stilwell delivered an address which was listened to with great pleasure and was followed by an interesting address by Mr. Wm. Caldwell, of Elmore. The following relics which had been presented to the society, were then shown: Crayon pictures of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mugg, of York Township; pictures of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Adams, also of York Township; Indian pipe, arrow heads and pottery found along Big Mud Creek, presented by A. Cavalier; hatchet and pipe combined, presented by Mr. Waggoner; bayonet found on Fort Stevenson, and supposed to have been left by the British at the time of their defeat in 1813, presented by Mr. L. Leppelman; a cooper hatchet found by George Beck, in Ballville Township; bird carved from stone, supposed to have been a badge of honor among the aborigines; Mr. John G. Rideout presented an ancient looking pot-hook; Mr. Isaac Trask of Green Creek Township, presented two stone axes; a copy of the Democrat of 1841, presented by

Isaac Glick; a record of the Auditor's office of Sandusky County for the year 1823, presented by Hon. Homer Everett. The amount of taxes collected for the year 1823 in Sandusky County, which then embraced more territory than at the present time, was \$154.51. The amount collected from the same territory in 1876 was \$580,000.

The names of the pioneers who have died during the past year had not been reported to the secretary and cannot be given. Hereafter it is hoped the death of any old settlers will be reported by the friends to the President, Mr. Everett, or to I. H. Burgoon, Secretary.

After remarks by several persons and music by the Glee Clubs, the doxology was sung and Rev. Dr. Bushnell pronounced the benediction. Thus ended the meeting, but many lingered for conversation and seemed reluctant to depart, doubtless thinking of the changes time might effect before the next annual meeting. The meeting before adjourning adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the thanks of this county are hereby tendered to the Arion and Alpine Glee Clubs under the direction of Prof. Dickinson for the excellent vocal music furnished at this meeting.

That our thanks are tendered to Sheriff Pohlman and his wife, for their kindness in affording facilities for enjoying this occasion.

That Dr. Stilwell and Wm. Caldwell be requested to furnish copies of their respective addresses for publication and for preservation.

THE PIONEERS' RE-UNION, OF 1878

(From the Fremont Journal.)

On Tuesday, Sept. 10, at the Court House was a very enjoyable affair, as well to the boys and girls of fifty or sixty years as to the aged seniors many of whom, feeble and bowed down by weight of years, came miles to exchange reminiscences and grasp by the hand the annually lessening

number of those who in "Auld Lang Syne" stood with them shoulder to shoulder in noble effort to wrench from its pristine state what is now the fertile and smiling valley of the Sandusky. To those whom age or other conditions denied the privilege of being a "Pioneer," it was deeply interesting not to say affecting, to witness the tremulously hearty greeting between friends of fifty, or more years ago, and listen to gleeful relations of this or that "good time" corn-husking, quilting-bee, etc., in which they had indulged at a time when amusements were few and far between. But little time, however, was given to exchange of courtesies for promptly at 11 A. M. Hon. Homer Everett called the meeting to order in a few well chosen words. Rev. Henry Lang, who was followed by Rev. R. L. Chittenden in prayer, then read the 39th Psalm. The Alpine and our favorite Arion clubs rendered in an effective manner, "Auld Lang Syne" and, at intervals during the proceedings sang a number of choruses very acceptably.

Adjourning until 1:30 P. M., the Association upon reassembling, was addressed by Dr. Stilwell and also by Squire Wm. Caldwell, of Elmore, who spoke in a highly entertaining manner.

A number of interesting relics were shown and others presented: pipes, arrow-heads, pottery, battle-axes or tomahawks, ancient carvings, Fremont (Lower Sandusky) papers of early date, and many other articles of which the over-crowded state of our columns prevent particular mention. We would like to give in full the remarks of all, particularly of those veritable pioneers, whose anecdotal remarks would be deeply interesting to all our readers. Before adjourning a vote of thanks was tendered to Sheriff Pohlman and his amiable wife, and to the Arions and Alpines. After the doxology, in which all rose and joined came the benediction by Rev. Dr. Bushnell, then adjournment sine die.

Isadore Burgoon deserves the thanks of all interested in the Pioneer Association for an idea which

was no sooner conceived than acted upon, to wit: an autograph book of the society. He purchased a blank book in the forenoon in which all or nearly all "ye ancients" present inscribed their names which will be shown to future "pioneers" as chirographical specimens of those undaunted souls who, as it were, bearded Malarial Nature in her den, and met the shivering pestilence of the Sandusky with "shakes" as vigorously given as received until the wild woods cleared and meadows drained they triumphed at last over the Ague demon and rendered useless one market for chinchona.

PIONEER SOCIETY. 1879

The Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Association will meet at Birchard Library, Fremont, Aug. 2, 1879, at ten o'clock, A. M., to elect officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of general business of the Society. A full attendance is requested.

H. Everett, President.

I. H. Burgoon, Secretary.

Annual Meeting Saturday, Aug. 2,
1879

Society met at Birchard Library 10 A. M., and was called to order by the Pres. H. Everett. The Minutes of last annual meeting were read and approved.

On motion of I. M. Keeler, and seconded by Mr. Brush the old officers were re-elected.

Officers for the ensuing year:—

President, Hon. Homer Everett.

Vice Pres., Dr. L. O. Rawson,

Secretary, I. H. Burgoon,

Treasurer, Dr. Jas. W. Wilson.

On motion of Mr. Keeler and seconded by Mr. Brush, it was resolved:—

To hold the next (Fifth) annual reunion and Picnic on the Fair Grounds Wednesday, the 17th of Sept.

It was suggested that the President correspond with the Pioneer Society of Fulton County with the view of asking them to join in the

reunion, they having through their President expressed a desire to do so.

On motion by Dr. Wilson and seconded by Mr. Bushnell it was resolved: That the society through its President request Clark Waggoner Esq., of Toledo, O., and Hon. G. Stewart of Norwalk, O., to be present and deliver addresses on matters pertaining to the early History of Sandusky County.

Thereupon the meeting adjourned.

H. Everett, Pres.

I. H. Burgoon, Secy.

September 23, 1879.

Paid:—A. H. Balsey, Printing,	
Apr. 1874	\$1.50
Paid:—A. H. Balsey, Printing,	
Apr. 1875	1.50
	<hr/>
	\$3.00

Received Sept. 16th, for Membership fees:

J. D. Muchmore	\$ 1.00
Elisha Moore	1.00
Chester Edgerton	1.00
N. R. Tucker	1.00
Chas. Choate	1.00

Received Sept. 16th, on donation:

White & Hayes	2.00
Thomas G. Lay	1.00
Thompson & Co.	2.00
L. Leppleman	1.00
P. Dorr & Son	1.00
S. Buckland & Son	1.00
C. R. McCulloch	1.00
Herman, J. & Co.	1.00
Geo. J. Krebs	1.00
H. Coonrod	1.00
Hetrich & Bristol	1.00
Geo. Waggoner	1.00
N. C. West	1.00
Gen. R. P. Buckland	1.00
A. H. Miller	1.00
Fred Fabing	2.00
Sundry Persons	4.50
H. Everett50
I. H. Burgoon	1.25
City Council	15.00

Total \$45.25

Cash Paid out:—

Band	\$40.00
Cartage	2.00

I. M. Keeler	1.75
Sundrys, Everett	1.50
Total	<hr/> \$45.25

SANDUSKY COUNTY PIONEERS

Their Annual Reunion, The Addresses, Dinner, Narratives of Olden Times.

The pioneers of Sandusky County hold their annual reunion and Picnic at the Court House in this city, on Tuesday. The day was a lovely one, and the attendance larger than any previous reunion. The old people, especially, seemed to enjoy the occasion. A little after 10 o'clock A. M. the meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. Homer Everett, and a short and earnest prayer was made by Rev. Mr. Pelton, a glee club composed of some of the best musical talent rendered the grand old song "America," after which Clark Waggoner, Esq., of Toledo, was introduced and delivered the annual address.

Mr. Waggoner's address was lengthy, but exceedingly interesting. He spoke of the trials he experienced in publishing a newspaper in this place, then Lower Sandusky, forty years ago; of the prominent business men at that time; of Sandusky county's railroad enterprises, and of the great improvements that have been made since then. The address was a valuable piece of local history and will be published in full, in the Journal next week.

After Mr. Waggoner's address all joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne." President Hayes was introduced and made a few remarks.

He expressed his pleasure in being able to meet with the pioneers on this occasion, and introduced them to General Sherman whom he said was the son of one of the earliest pioneers of the Firelands.

General Sherman said that his father came to Ohio in 1810; and that he died in 1829; that he (General Sherman) was born in Fairfield County in 1820. He said that he was a pioneer of California as well as

Ohio; that he went there when San Francisco had but 400 inhabitants, that the journey then occupied 112 days but now it could be made in six and one-half days from New York. He expressed his pleasure in listening to Mr. Waggoner's address and in the meeting with the pioneers of Sandusky County.

The picnic dinner which was by no means an unimportant feature of the day followed. The Company ate in little groups, some in the Court House and some in the public squares.

At 2 P. M. the pioneers again assembled in the Court room.

The following resolution adopted by the Trustees of Birchard Library was read, and a vote of thanks was returned to them:

BIRCHARD LIBRARY

At a meeting of the Trustees of Birchard Library, Sept. 5, 1879, it was resolved that the case in the north-east corner of the library building be assigned for the use of the Sandusky county Pioneer Association.

Wm. E. Haynes, Secy. pro tem.

A number of the pioneers related incidents of early days and their struggles with hardships, privations, black birds, mosquitoes, fever and ague, poor roads and Indians here in the Black Swamp. Moses Boggs, who settled on the Portage river near Elmore, told how they were obliged to bring their corn to this place or take it to Pittsburg to have it ground. How once when coming to this place they found Mud Creek swollen from recent rains. Afraid of wetting the seven bags of corn he had in his wagon he carried each bag across the creek on his shoulder, crossing on some logs that had been lodged, and afterwards swam his horses across. He said he purchased 110 acres of land and his outfit for housekeeping by working for fifty cents a day.

Aunt Betsey Rice, relict of Judge Ezekiel Rice, of Elmore, made some exceedingly interesting and humorous remarks. She said in coming to this place once when the roads were

bad they traveled three days and stopped at the same house each night.

David Deal, a veteran of the War of 1812, spoke of some of the hardships of soldier life, how they slept on brush and covered themselves with bark for protection from the rain. Mr. Deal was at Ft. Meigs at the time of the battle of Ft. Stephenson. He is the only veteran of the war of 1812 in the county. When Mr. Deal finished speaking the audience all arose to their feet while he was conducted to his seat by Mr. Everett.

Mrs. Harriet Seiger, an old pioneer lady who used to keep a tavern on the Pike thirty years ago was called upon, but her voice was not strong enough to permit of her speaking.

Mr. William Caldwell, of Elmore, said his father's family moved to Marion county in 1819, and that he moved to Sandusky county in 1828. He said that the pioneers worked hard and suffered many privations still they enjoyed themselves. He spoke of their social gatherings, log rollings, house raisings and dances, which were enjoyed by all classes both old and young.

Mr. John Herbster made some remarks and said that the pioneer days were the best days.

Noticeable among the absent on this occasion were the well known Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Adams of York Township. Mr. Adams' health has been very poor for several months past, and Mrs. A. wrote us a letter asking that their names be mentioned and that their kind regards be given all their old friends. She also sent a little poetic address to the pioneers, which will be published in the Journal next week.

Secretary I. H. Burgoon then read the names of the pioneers who had died since the last reunion. Death has laid his cold hand heavily on their number, forty-four having died during the past year, their combined ages amounting to 3,137 years, an average of over 71 years each. The oldest pioneer was Tobias Miller, of Ballville, aged 79 years, who died December 18, 1878.

After singing the doxology the benediction was pronounced by Rev. E. Bushnell and the meeting adjourned.

ANNUAL MEETING, 1880

Fremont, O., August 2nd, A. D. 1880

The society met at Birchard Library at 2 P. M. and was called to order by the President Hon. H. Everett. The minutes of last annual meeting were read and approved.

The report of Treasurer was then made as follows: "I never received anything. Never paid out anything and know nothing about it." Report received and ordered by President to be placed on record verbatim.

On motion of Gen. Buckland and seconded by J. P. Moore, the old officers were reelected. President, Hon. H. Everett, Vice President, Dr. L. Q. Rawson, Secretary, I. H. Burgoon, Treasurer, Dr. Jas. Wilson.

On motion by the Rev. H. Lang and seconded by Gen. Buckland, it was—Resolved, To hold the next Sixth annual Picnic in the Court House park in Fremont, on Thursday the 9th day of September, 1880.

On motion by Dr. Wilson and seconded by Gen. Buckland, it was Resolved—That the treasurer procure a suitable trunk or box wherein to keep the books and papers of the association, and the same to be kept in Birchard Library.

On motion of Dr. Wilson and seconded by Gen. Buckland, Rev. H. Lang was requested to read a short paper at the Picnic, and it was discussed and decided, not to have any lengthy regular addresses made, but call on the pioneers to make short speeches from memory relating incidents of their early Pioneer life.

On motion of Dr. Wilson and seconded by Mr. Moore, it was—Resolved, That Gen. Buckland and Rev. H. Lang be requested to prepare and read short addresses before the society at their annual Picnic in the year 1881.

No further business, on motion the meeting then adjourned.

H. Everett, President.

I. H. Burgoon, Secretary.

Annual Reunion of Pioneers, 1880

Proceedings of The Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Association.

The annual reunion of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society was held at the court house in Fremont, Thursday, Sept. 9, 1880, and Hon. H. Everett, President, called the meeting to order. The secretary, I. H. Burgoon, being absent on account of sickness, L. E. Stetler, on motion of Dr. Wilson, was elected Secretary *pro tem*.

Rev. Lang read the following hymn which all joined in singing:

Teach me to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
My sorrows and my cares to cast
On Him whom I adore.

O, teach my soul by faith to view
Those brighter scenes in heaven,
And thus my failing strength renew
When we by tempest driven.

O, Saviour when life's day is o'er,
Let its departing ray
Be calm and soothing as this hour,
And lead to endless day.

The 23rd Psalm was read by Dr. Stillwell, followed by prayer by Rev. Bushnell.

The president stated that on account of the absence of the secretary the reading of the minutes of the last meeting would be dispensed with. The meeting thereupon adjourned until 1:30 P. M.

During the intermission, picnic dinner was had, and the court room, adjacent rooms and halls were soon crowded with the pioneers, enjoying the good things provided by each other for their noon refreshment, sandwiched with pleasant story and repartee.

Afternoon Session

The meeting was called to order by the President. After briefly stating the objects of the meeting, he spoke as follows:

"I am desired to read the history of an incident that took place in this country in 1824. I refer to the death of Mr. Sherrard who was no

doubt murdered in 1824. The scene of the incident was the Sandusky river, up above James Moore's mill. There must be a few, perhaps Mr. Boggs of Elmore, and perhaps others, who remember the account of that tragedy. The manuscript made at this time by David Chambers is now in the possession of our fellow citizen, David Sherrard, who brings it here."

Mr. Everett then read in full, but only extracts are here given:

This history was written at the time, by Colonel Chambers, and is a sketch of the author's personal acquaintance with Thomas G. Sherrard, and was copied by his brother Robert A. Sherrard.

Thomas Sherrard removed from Jefferson county, in the State of Ohio, to Sandusky County, in the aforesaid State. He arrived in the town of Lower Sandusky about the first of June, 1823, with full intention of building mill works on the waters of Green Creek—about three or four miles from Lower Sandusky. But for reasons best known to himself he declined going on with his mill works, or making any improvements on that tract of land on Green Creek, which he had purchased for mill works, but preferred settling on another tract of land which he owned on the west side of the Sandusky, adjoining Ball's battle ground.

Previous to his removing from Jefferson County to Sandusky County, his brother, John Sherrard, had committed to his care two quarter sections of land in the township (now called Ballville). On one quarter there is a good sugar camp which the Indians formerly occupied for the purpose of making sugar. John Sherrard being afraid that these sons of the forest would destroy the camp and other timber gave Thomas Sherrard orders to rent the camp to the best advantage to some white person that would take care of the camp and other timber. To effect this purpose he made a contract with a certain William Chard (alias Charge), who was to occupy the camp for two years for making a sufficient number of sugar troughs and also by paying the said Thomas

Sherrard forty pounds of sugar per year. Some time in the sugar making season James Chard, a son of William Chard, called with me and made particular inquiry respecting the lines of John Sherrard's quarter on which the sugar plant was supposed to be. This led me to believe that the Chard family entertained the idea that the principal part of the sugar camp was not on John Sherrard's land, and therefore they would contend for nonpayment of the rent, as they told the neighbors, in sugar making to that amount. However, be that as it may, for some time before his death he was uneasy about the rent and wished to get it from Chard agreeable to contract, but was prevented from crossing the river by reason of high water until the fatal 26th of March, 1824, when he set out on that day to receive the sugar for the aforementioned rent. On that day we were cleaning wheat in the barn and after dinner was over John Custard and I returned to the barn. Mr. Thomas B. Sherrard was there, reading in the Sandusky Clarion and I thought he appeared more pensive than common. After some conversation on different subjects he asked me if he could ride the river. I told him it was fordable. He then further inquired as to the best ford. I gave it as my opinion that the ford opposite my field would be the best place to cross, but he and John Custard supposed that the ford opposite to John Custard's house would be safe enough. I then informed him that James Chard had inquired of me concerning the lines of the land, and I gave it as my opinion that there might be some dispute about the sugar camp. I then told him that if the river looked anyhow dangerous not to cross. I afterwards warned him a second time telling him that I should hate to take the time to hunt for him in the bottom of the river—this last part of my discourse passed from me in a romancing way, not thinking what might befall my friend. I then asked him if he could swim, to which he made no reply but set off up the river toward the ford. Some time after my son

Benjamin observed that Mr. Sherrard got along very slow—we all three took notice of his slow, pensive movements, but he passed on and we applied ourselves to our work, cleaning wheat.

When the evening came on I looked for him, but to no purpose; he was accustomed to stop as he passed and repassed, and I felt satisfied that he would stop on his return and give us some information respecting the rent of his sugar camp. The evening proved wet, as some light drizzling rain fell, and the night came on and no word of him. Next morning very early Mrs. Sherrard came to my house in a great deal of trouble. She stopped at the bars and wiped off her tears, and then came in and told me he had not come home. About two o'clock, to our astonishment James Chard came riding the horse to the other side of the river. He informed me that Mr. Sherrard had been at his father's the evening before and had got forty-two pounds of sugar and had returned home before sun-down, and that the horse had come to his father's about twelve o'clock, that day, March the 27th, 1824. I immediately set out in search of him and called to my assistance Mr. Asa B. Gavitt and John Custard; but as we had no craft we could only look along the shores from the place we supposed he attempted to cross the river, down to Mr. David Moore's mill, a distance of better than two miles. This being on the evening of the 27th, we gave notice to the neighbors of the accident which had befallen our friend, and thus closed this day. On the 28th a large concourse of people turned out with water crafts to search the river, but to no purpose. On this day a variety of opinions were expressed and afloat among the people concerning his disappearance, and we gave up the pursuit for the present day, but agreed to make further search on the 29th. Accordingly on the 29th, the Rev. Jacob Bowles, Mr. Jacob Nyce, Mr. James Justice and myself took our horses and rode across the river and went to Wm. Chard's in order to hunt the woods, but made no discoveries, and

concluded to give up search until the water in the river would fall or get some lower and more clear, and turn our attention to take care of the property. Accordingly on the 30th the Rev. Mr. Jacob Bowles, Jacob Nyce, James Justice and myself, met at the house of our departed friend for the purpose of removing the property, Mrs. Sherrard having remained at my house from the morning of the 27th, as before mentioned, and was determined not to go home—and it is here worthy of remark, that the same day the horses and cows all forsook the place and came to my place, as if all was not right. We took an inventory of the property, and Mr. Jacob Nyce, with his team, and my son with my team, moved the property to my house. And we again and again made repeated searches for the body, but to no effect. On the 10th of April his hat was found about three miles down the river below the ford where he crossed over going to Chard's and on the 11th his saddle was found below Mr. Moore's mill dam, the saddle was found in the rapids opposite Moore's mill, the saddle was water soaked and very heavy. The hat that was found the day before the saddle was found was not water soaked nor did it appear that the hat or saddle either had been very long in the water for this reason: The river had been thoroughly searched from the ford where he was supposed to have ventured in down to Lower Sandusky town as before mentioned on the 27th, 28th and 29th of March. Shortly after the saddle was found there was a high freshet in the river which made us conclude that there were no hopes of finding him, as we calculated that the rapidity of the current would carry him into the lake.

Having mentioned that all hopes were given up of ever finding him by reason as was supposed that the high freshet had carried him down the river into the lake, it was otherwise ordered, for on the 21st of April, 1824, a son of Mr. Isaac Pryor, named Jesse Pryor, a young man, on passing along the river bank a little

more than half a mile below the ford where it was supposed he crossed and attempted to recross, discovered something in the river not far from the shore, but from seeing him naked he supposed it to be some beast that had been skinned and thrown into the river, and so passed on his way without any impression on his mind that it was our departed friend. However he floated down the same evening, and was carried over the breast of the mill dam opposite Mr. Moore's house, and was discovered between the breast of the mill dam and the spill of water that falls over the dam. This discovery was made late in the evening, but as there was no water craft at hand about dusk, we were obliged to leave him there, and I returned home but not without the deepest regret that we could not effect our purpose in getting him out of the water that night, which was completely out of our power without the assistance of a water craft as I before observed.

On the morning of the 22d a number of us collected at Mr. Moore's mill dam, the place where we had left him the evening before, but to our mortification we found that during the night he had left the breast of the dam and had floated down to the old mill dam, a little way above the town of Sandusky, and there stopped, where we found him. As soon as he was found Mr. Isaac Pryor, Jr., said that it was the same object he had seen the preceding day higher up the river, as before related. But Oh! what was our amazement to find the body of our friend and neighbor stripped naked and divested of a great coat, a straight coat that fitted on his arms and body, while living, very tight; a vest, a linen shirt and a flannel one that he wore next to his body, each well buttoned at the sleeves on his wrist and at the collar; the bridge of his nose broken in, one of his eyes bruised out, his right jaw bone broken opposite to the bridge of his nose, as if done by the stroke of a club at one blow, his fore teeth and his lips and mouth bruised as if done at another blow, and the blood settled in all the above places

as if he had received the wounds before he was thrown into the river; the throat appeared as if he had been choked. But God knows best how he came to his end. The coroner was called who summoned a jury and then subpoenaed a number of the neighbors with several of Wm. Chard's family, as some mistrust and suspicions were afloat that some of William Chard's family had committed murder or were the cause of his death. But no proof could be had against them. The jury not being satisfied gave in their verdict that he had come to his death by accident. We buried him or had him decently interred in the grave yard at Lower Sandusky on the evening of the 22d of April, 1824. Now the truth is, there are none of the friends of Mr. Sherrard but are of the opinion that he came to his end by unfair means, and I myself, am in full belief of it.

The funeral sermon was preached in the school house at Lower Sandusky on Sabbath, the 2d of May, 1824, by the Rev. Mr. Smith, of New York, and an appropriate exhortation was afterwards delivered by the Rev. Mr. Montgomery, of Seneca.

Mr. Boggs of Elmore, confirmed the statements of this manuscript in regard to finding Mr. Sherrard's body.

Interesting sketches of pioneer life in Sandusky County were related by J. P. Moore, Jacob Bowlus, Orlin Selvey and D. C. Sherrard. The Arion Glee Club sang "Auld Lang Syne" and the meeting adjourned.

Owing to Mr. Burgoon's absence the Secretary's report was not read. It contained, however, the sketches of the lives of forty-six pioneers of this county who died during the past year. The combined ages of the forty-six deceased pioneers was 3171 years; average age sixty-nine years.

L. E. Stetler, Sec'y pro tem.

MEETINGS OF 1881

Notice to Pioneers

The members of Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society are notified to meet at Birchard Library

in the City of Fremont, on the second day of August 1881, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the election of officers and the transaction of other business.

Homer Everett, President.
I. H. Burgoon, Secretary.

The Pioneers' Annual Meeting 1881

Pursuant to notice the Pioneer Association met at Birchard Library on Tuesday, August 2nd., 1881, at 10 A. M. for the election of officers, &c. The meeting was called to order by Hon. H. Everett. The Secretary being absent, Dr. Bushnell was elected secretary *pro tem*. The minutes of the last annual meeting, and of the preliminary meeting of August 2nd, '80, were read and approved. It was voted that at each annual meeting, the President be requested to present before the society such biographical sketches as he may be able to procure of members who have deceased during the year preceding.

It was voted that the surviving members of the school of John W. Case, taught here about 1829 be invited to incorporate a reunion of their Association with the exercises of this society at its annual meeting this year.

It was voted that the annual meeting and picnic of the society be held on Tuesday, September 6th, 1881, at the Court House and Court House Park.

The officers of last year were all reelected.

The society then adjourned.

Sandusky County Pioneers' Annual Reunion 1881

The annual reunion and picnic of the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical society was held at the Court House in this city on Tuesday, September 6th. Ex-President General R. B. Hayes presided owing to the illness of the President, Hon. Homer Everett. Rev. Pelton opened the exercises with prayer, after which "Auld Lang Syne" was sung. General Hayes read the proclamation of Governor Foster, asking the prayers of the people of Ohio for

President Garfield's recovery, and said:

It will perhaps be interesting to those present to know that the President passed a fairly good night last night, and that this morning between five and six o'clock he was taken from the White House to the Baltimore and Potomac depot, placed upon a car of the Pennsylvania railroad company and is on his way to Long Branch. I am sure that we are all disposed to be glad that this is so. The month of September in the White House is a very unsafe one even for a healthy person. It seems to me that this removal is wise. It is about the crisis of his case, but I have no apprehension that the danger will be increased. Rev. E. Bushnell then offered an eloquent prayer in response to the call of Governor Foster, after which Mr. Hayes continued.

Before returning to the business of the Pioneer Association, I desire to offer a resolution. Perhaps among the affecting instances of the President's sufferings nothing has touched the hearts of the people more than the instance relating to his pioneer mother. It is said that during all this time of anxiety and suffering on her part, she has continued in her usual avocation except during the three days when it was believed that her son was in danger of immediate death, and those days she would stand at her door anxiously looking for tidings from her son. I offer this resolution:

RESOLVED, By the pioneers of Sandusky County at the annual society reunion, in common with all good citizens we deplore and condemn the awful crime which has endangered the life of our beloved President and deeply sympathize with him and his family. We send special greetings to his aged mother, one of the pioneer settlers of Ohio, and unite with her in the hope and prayer that the precious life of her President son may be spared and that with returning health and strength he may continue to discharge the responsible duties of his high life.

The resolution was unanimously

adopted. The following report of Secretary I. H. Burgoon, was read and adopted:

SECRETARY'S REPORT. Owing to the length of the obituary notices I deem it best to omit a full rehearsal of them and merely give a summary. There is no doubt that some names have been omitted which should be included in the list as recorded, but it is as full as your secretary could obtain. If the friends and members of this society would furnish our county papers with a notice of the deaths of all old settlers, it would enable us to get a better and more complete list.

During the past three years the death rate has been nearly the same for each year. Commencing with 1879, during which year there were forty-four deaths reported, aggregating 3,137 years, averaging 73 years. During 1880 there were forty-six deaths reported, the combined ages amounting to 3,171 years with an average of 69 years.

During the last year there have been forty-two deaths of whom six died between the ages of 50 and 60 years, fourteen between the ages of 60 and 70; eight between the ages of 70 and 80; thirteen between the ages of 80 and 90, and one between the ages of 90 and 100, the combined ages amounting to 3,033 and the average 73 years.

We have inscribed on the roll of those who passed away since our last meeting the names of many old familiar faces such as Wm. McGormley, Dr. L. G. Harkness, Elijah Shipley, Dr. M. E. Rawson, Michael Gleason, John Whitmore, Dennis DeRan, John B. Mugg, D. H. Dana, Philip Gottron, Casper Hirt, John H. Ickes, Dan Van Fleet, Albert Freeman, A. W. Luckey, Geo. Weiker, H. R. Dean, Jacob Millious, Wm. Robinson, Martin Engler, Jas. W. Hilt, Henry Steirwalt, Jesse Van Ness, Rev. Henry Chance, Nathan P. Birdseye, Stephen Sargeant, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, Mrs. Michael Smith, Mrs. Catharine Francisco, Mrs. John C. Spink, Mrs. Ellen Haff, Mrs. Rachel Coe, Mrs. Mary A. Haynes, Mrs. Harriet Witmer, Mrs. Amanda Brush, Mrs. Mary Richards,

Mrs. M. Cohn, Mrs. Lucy H. Brayton, Jane A. Groat, Mrs. Christian Fry, Mrs. Harriet Seager. Names as familiar as household words, men and women strong in life and who have been identified with the affairs of our county and town since first organization more than fifty years ago, each bearing their share of the hardships and privations incident to pioneer life, with many struggles for subsistence, for their guiding star integrity, and all their actions clothed with charity. The most of them lived to see the brighter days of prosperity dawn and instead of the howl of the fierce winter storm and the hungry wolf, at the old log cabin door, peace, prosperity, and plenty abound on every hand.

Our death rate shows that about forty are called year after year. At this rate those who may be termed our pioneers will soon pass away. Their numbers among us are less as each annual gathering rolls around. There is no stay. They are carried forward with that countless throng, and we their sons and daughters are moving to the front to fill the broken ranks, and take their places in the active affairs of life. Let us hope that they who stood bravely by each other through the sunshine and storms of pioneer life while here on earth, may stand re-united in the eternal youth of a life whose centuries march in endless processions and whose numbers are as countless as the sand on the shores of the sea, where suffering and death are not known. Let us not forget that sweet faced old mother and the admonition of that venerable father, but live and act our part in life like true men and true women so that when our work is done, we too may be honored by our children in old age and the memory of us cherished by them in old age when we are gone.

A beautiful bouquet was sent to the desk by Miss Etta Lang to be given to the oldest pioneer present. It fell to David Deal, 88 years of age and one of the few survivors of the war of 1812.

In the afternoon the following names were added to the list of

members: C. B. Tyler, 1823; D. L. Day, 1824; S. B. Overmyer, 1837; Harriet A. Hulburd, 1825; G. W. Fisher, 1836; Franklin Dirlam, 1832; Basil Meek, 1864.

James and Eliza Justice

The following communication was read:

Fremont, O., Sept. 6, 1881.

To the Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society:

The children of the late James and Eliza Justice, respectfully ask you to accept the accompanying portraits of their beloved father and mother, and desire they be placed and kept in Birchard Library. These pictures are the work of the deceased's only son, Milton J. Justice, a self-made artist.

Mrs. Nancy E. Wilson,
Mrs. Minerva E. Everett,
Mrs. S. E. Failing,
Milton J. Justice.

James Justice was born in Bedford county, Pa., Aug. 18th, 1794. Died May 28th, 1873, in Fremont, Ohio, at the age of 78 years, 9 months and 10 days.

In the war of 1812 he was a volunteer, and served under Gen. Harrison at Fort Seneca at the time the battle of Fort Stevenson was fought. After the war he resided near Chillicothe, where in 1820, he married Eliza Moore. In 1822 they emigrated from Ross County to Sandusky, where they continuously resided until their decease.

He was appointed Associate Judge in 1825, and for a number of years performed the duties of that office with fidelity and impartiality. He had filled various other offices with promptness and integrity. He was one of our most prominent citizens at the time of his death. The links which connect us with the past are being broken. Soon there will be no pioneer left to tell us of those days of suffering which were endured by the first settlers of this portion of Ohio.

Mrs. Eliza Moore Justice was born in Huntington County, Pa., Oct. 13th,

1800. Died in Fremont, Ohio, Oct. 17th, 1876, at the ripe age of 76 years and 4 days.

She was a daughter of David Moore. At the age of fourteen years she emigrated with her father to Ross County, Ohio, and while residing there, in the year 1820, was married to James Justice. In 1822 she emigrated thence with her husband and child to this county and settled in Ballville. Her father had preceded them and was then about erecting the first grist mill on the Sandusky river in this county, but had not removed his family from Ross County. The journey from near Chillicothe to this county was made by Mrs. Justice and child on horseback. The way was through an almost unbroken wilderness—no railroad, no turnpike, then—a tortuous uncleared wagon way, or a mere path through thick forests and swamps, a path sometimes difficult to find formed their line of travel.

Columbus was not then a respectable village. Sandusky County was scarcely organized. The now great State of Ohio was then only twenty years old. The inhabitants of this northwestern portion of the State were very few and very poor in the goods of this world, but they were rich in their trust in God, inexpressible cheerfulness and indomitable courage which distinguished the hardy pioneers of that period in this portion of the State. After arriving here Mrs. Justice passed six months in the performance of domestic duties, with scanty means, before she saw the face of a white woman.

On motion the portraits were accepted.

A number of relics were placed upon a table among which was an old flint lock musket, used in the war of 1812 by Christopher Vallet; a smoking tomahawk used by Indians, several pipes and pieces of pottery which were brought by Albert Cavalier and will be placed in Birchard Library.

The remainder of the time was occupied in reminiscences by the pioneers. The first speaker was ALBERT CAVALIER.

He was born in 1800; came here

in 1812 from the Maumee River with his parents. They fled from there from the British and Indians. Staid here until just before the battle of Ft. Stevenson, when they moved to Upper Sandusky, where they were during the battle. They came from the Maumee on the ice, they being guided to the Sandusky river on the ice by a Frenchman. There were no Indians here then, but there were some at Seneca. There was no cultivation around here on the river, the country being covered with brush. The river was narrow and shallow and only small boats could come up.

Edmond Cooley

At the commencement of the war of 1812 was living in Canada. They had considerable difficulty with the British and Indians, and becoming dissatisfied made their way into the United States, taking protection under the army at Detroit. In March they came to Lower Sandusky on the ice. There were a few block houses and a number of inhabitants where they crossed the Portage River. Most of the town was on the east side of the Sandusky River. Judge Newman kept a tavern and the postoffice. Mr. C. remembers the LaCrosse story. LaCrosse was a fine appearing man, well educated and had been an officer in France. He remembers seeing him on training day when he was showing the young men how to handle a sword in such a way that he could not be touched when surrounded by the enemy. He came to his death by poison, as was supposed, for his money. Mr. Cooley was acquainted with a man by name of Hopkins who was murdered in this town. Was well acquainted with the river. In reply to a question by Dr. Wilson as to the report that a man could jump across the river. It was up at Upper Sandusky. (Laughter.) There was a place down at the mouth of the river where Indians were said to ride across. The river is much wider now than it was in those days. Wherever there is a high bank the river seems to wash it away.

The Case Scholars

One of the features of the meeting was the exercises of the Case School Society, being composed of the pupils of John W. Case who taught school here between the years 1834-46.

Dr. McCune,

one of the members, delivered an appropriate address and recited a highly interesting original poem, speaking of each of the members of the old school.

At this time Mr. Hayes received a telegram stating that President Garfield had reached Long Branch in safety and was much better. It was received with applause.

D. L. Day

said the first public improvement here was the building of the steamboat Ohio, built below where the Kessler House now stands.

Dr. Rawson

came into Lower Sandusky in December, 1827. He said there was no county at that time. A number of pioneers were here trying to make a county of it.

C. B. Tyler

said that when he was three years old his father built the first vessel that was built on Sandusky river. It was built where Baltus Keefer's shop now is. Three years after he built the vessel Cincinnati. On the second day of August, 1843, he launched the schooner Home. Since that the river has been getting wider and shallower.

Mr. Caldwell

made his advent into Lower Sandusky fifty-three years ago. It was then a wilderness. At that time there were four dry goods stores. A large share of the customers were Seneca Indians. They would come and get goods and pledge their guns for payment and when they received their ammunition they would come and redeem them.

The doxology was then sung and after benediction by Rev. Bushnell the meeting adjourned.

The basket picnic took place in the

Court House Park at noon and was greatly enjoyed.

Reminiscences of Lower Sandusky

The following poetic address was delivered by Dr. Thomas McCune, of Fremont, at the re-union of the J. W. Case Association, held at the court house during the pioneer meeting, Sept. 6th, 1881.

Dear schoolmates, do I dream once more,

Or, am I as in the days of yore,

Again in Lower Sandusky?

It's now past forty years, you know,
Since 'round these streets we used to go

With youthful feelings all aglow,

In that old Lower Sandusky.

Those times were grand, those girls and boys

Were happy in their youthful joys,

In good old Lower Sandusky.

Our minds were free from anxious care,

Our sports and pastimes all might share,

And, roguish mischief was not rare,

In that old Lower Sandusky.

That old brick school-house where we met

Is sacred in our memories yet,

In good old Lower Sandusky;

The log and stone-house on the hill,

Come back in memory sacred still

To all our hearts with vivid thrill,

For that old Lower Sandusky.

There we were wont from day to day

To con our lessons, laugh and play,

In that old Lower Sandusky.

And when at last our school was out

We bounded homeward with a shout,

And people knew we were about

That good old Lower Sandusky.

John W. Case upon the hill

Our youthful memories tried to fill

In that old Lower Sandusky,

With Webster, Daboll, Kirkham's rules

To wisely shun the fate of fools

And learn the truths then taught in schools

In good old Lower Sandusky.

A generation's passed away,
Since we were happy in our play,

In that old Lower Sandusky;

But we are spared to meet once more,

And greet each other as before,

Ere we go hence forever more:

From dear old Lower Sandusky.

Then let us now recall once more,
The names and friends we knew of yore

In that old Lower Sandusky,

Miranda, Orrin, Joe and Sam

Miss Emily Hunt and Sally Ann,

And Casper Smith, the furniture man,

All lived in Lower Sandusky.

Miss Nancy Justice; Minerva too,

With Chancey Roberts, a jolly crew,

Lived then in Lower Sandusky;

Miss Sarah Bell and Williams Joe,

With Mary Case and Catharine O.

And Kridler Jim, now white as snow,

Belonged to Lower Sandusky.

Geo. Momeny and Trustum Hull,

With Capper Tom, of mischief full,

In that old Lower Sandusky,

Geo. Loveland always on the wing,

Ed. Hawkins of the genuine ring,

And Leppleman, the jewelry king,

All boys of Lower Sandusky.

Pierre Beaugrand and Betsey Brainerd,

Nancy, too, and Washington Maynard,

Were here in Lower Sandusky;

Miss Sylvia Roberts, Shannon Jim,

The boys and girls respected him,

And Mary Clafford, neat and trim,

All there in Lower Sandusky.

Miss Hannah Bates and Delia Ann,

Nett Shepardson and Hafford Sam,

Were there in Lower Sandusky;

Orland Smith and Thomas Nyce,

With Eveline and Wm. Rice,

With other girls and boys as nice

Were here in Lower Sandusky.

Almira Hafford, Frances Case

Were often foremost in the race

To shell in Lower Sandusky;

But Chas. B. Tyler, Herbster Bill,

Would manage with consummate skill

To come out best and beat them still,
In jolly old Sandusky.

Lodusky Everett, now on high,
Maria Bell, above the sky.

Look back to Lower Sandusky.
Miss Nancy Tracy; Ami, too,
Who sealed their friendship firm and true,

With love of deep indelible hue,
Down there in Lower Sandusky.

Nor is this list complete at all
Without Thad and Alvira Ball,
In good old Lower Sandusky.

Dick Beaugrand, and Orland C.
Belle Nyce and Sweet Alvira P.,
With Betsey Maynard, full of glee,
In that old Lower Sandusky.

Lucinda Cowden, Hawkins Jane,
Beery and Moore of Hessville fame,
Not far from Lower Sandusky.

Clarissar Meeker, John McNath,
Ann Olmsted, often full of laugh,
Is now on Governor Foster's staff,
Short distance from Sandusky.

Our much respected Homer E.
Still honors this society,
That comes from Lower Sandusky.
But time forbids, I must be brief,
For fear I bring you all to grief,
And sleep should come to your relief,
To dream of Lower Sandusky.

How many things we think of yet,
Those spelling schools we can't forget,

In good old Lower Sandusky.
For, after we'd spelled down, you know,

The girls were glad to take a beau,
And walk with only two in a row,
Down there in Lower Sandusky.

And this suggests more winter sports,
According to our old reports,

In good old Lower Sandusky,
The sleigh ride with it's jolly whoa,
The laugh and light fantastic toe,
Till near the morning, home we'd go,
go,

To jolly old Sandusky.

And by the way, we'd sing our song,
And never thought the road too long,

To jolly old Sandusky,
And as we went they'd hear us sing,
Until we made the welkin ring,
For we were happy as a king,
Sleighting to Lower Sandusky.

Put joys of youth with us are pass'd,
For youthful pleasure could not last
In that old Lower Sandusky.
But we will not begrudge them to
Our children, and their children who
Have lived and loved as we used to
In good old Lower Sandusky.

But Lower Sandusky's pass'd away,
And with it, too, our joyous days,
That good old Lower Sandusky.
And nearly all our school-mates, too,
Have bid that good old town adieu,
And gone to realms of brighter hue
We trust, than Lower Sandusky.

Our teacher, too, has gone to rest,
Among the mansions of the blest.
Far from old Lower Sandusky,
At last, may we who linger here,
In that bright realm of Heaven appear;
But while we live, we'll still revere,
Our old home, Lower Sandusky.

NOTICE TO PIONEERS, ANNUAL MEETING 1882

The members of Sandusky County Pioneer and Historical Society are requested to meet at Birchard Library in the city of Fremont on the second day of August, 1882, at ten o'clock A. M., for the election of officers and the transaction of any other business that may come before the association.

I. H. Burgoon, Secretary,
Homer Everett, President.

Sandusky County Pioneers 1882, Annual Picnic, Pleasant Remembrances.

Last Wednesday was as fine a day as could be desired for the occasion of a reunion, and another happy meeting of the old settlers, who many years ago, came into this section and began the work of making the Black Swamp, as it was then,

the blooming, beautiful and productive country that it is now.

Every countenance was radiant with satisfaction and contentment, and the sturdy old pioneers seemed to forget everything else, and throw their whole souls into the meeting. Great interest was manifested by all present, and members tried to contribute something of interest to the meeting, among which contributions was a package of tobacco grown in Virginia in 1776, over one hundred years ago, and which was part of a one hundred and fifty pound package that some brave young revolutionary soldier, perhaps whose heart was burning with a love for some charming girl, with even a stronger fire than it was burning for his country, paid for a wife, which was the price demanded in those days.

Another attraction was a miniature log cabin, constructed by Mr. Isaac Trask, of Green Creek; it was almost perfect in every particular, clapboard roof, one sash in a window, and puncheon floor; the door had wooden hinges and latch, and every thing about it made one think of the early log cabins of old.

A very handsome and accurate drawing of Fort Stevenson was presented to the Association by Mr. Philander Rexford, now of New York. Mr. Rexford was in the fort at the time the British attacked it.

As much of the programme as our space will allow, we give.

The meeting was called to order at ten o'clock by Homer Everett, the president. The exercises were begun by singing Auld Lang Syne, by Brainard choir. Rev. H. Lang then read the following hymn, in which all joined in singing:

Dear Saviour draw my soul away
From every encumbering care,
To spend the hours of setting day,
In humble, grateful prayer.

O, let me haste alone to shed,
A penitential tear;
My father's promises to plead,
Where none but Him are near.

O, Saviour, when life's day is o'er
Let its departing ray

Be calm and soothing as this hour,
And lead to endless day.

Rev. Lang then read the 103rd, and 23rd psalms, and offered prayer.

The President then introduced P. N. Schuyler, of Bellevue, President of the Firelands Society, who delivered a brief and appropriate address.

Ex-President Hayes was then introduced as the father of the Sandusky County Pioneer Association.

Ex-President Hayes' Address

"Mr. President: Accustomed for some time to be called the great father by the red men, it does not either embarrass or startle me to be called father of an association like this, although it is not altogether just to himself (Everett) and other persons who were equally active in the organization of the society. I rise in response to his call, not with any formal address prepared, nor with the expectation of saying any thing that will be worth your hearing but with a very warm desire to add, if I can, to the interest of the occasion.

It is certainly gratifying to see so large a number of the early Pioneers of Sandusky County present this morning. I have feared that our society would gradually disappear by the inevitable event, that we are all looking to our departure. I remember when we first talked of forming a society, that an estimate was formed that there were within the limits of Sandusky county, between three and four hundred persons only, who were here in 1830 and prior to that time. We know very well by the record that has been kept, that the list of deaths is a long one. As a matter of course all of these were not aged persons, and we concluded to admit as pioneers, those young, comparatively young, who were born in 1830 or prior, and yet this list of deaths is rapidly depriving us of altogether the most interesting members of our society—those who were present when the country was a wilderness—who met and overcame the hardships and perils of that early settlement; therefore when so large a

number can be assembled as we see this morning, it is certainly an occasion of congratulation and thankfulness, that so many can be present and enjoy an association like this.

In the disjointed observations that I am making, I do not intend to enlarge upon the more general and interesting objects of the meeting. My friends, the president of the Huron Association, and Judge Kramer, have referred to the earliest settlements of our country and of the settlement of New England by the Pilgrims; I had forgotten it, and I am glad he reminded me of the fact that that noble band sailed from England on the 6th of September.

Judge Kramer also reminds us how much has been done by the settlers from Germany. I have sometimes thought that the Black Swamp could not have been settled without the industry, and force of character that is possessed by the German people, and yet, when we are speaking in this general way of the earlier settlers of this country, especially of this part of the United States, we are not to forget the people of another nationality. The first people who saw this country were the French—the French explorers, the French missionaries, the French traders, and the French soldiers. They are entitled to be named on a day like this.

Going back from these larger topics, let us say a few words about the narrower local considerations that are suggested by the occasion. The past year in this town of Fremont, has been one of interest to the whole county. There have been some interesting events. Judge Kramer alluded to the railroad that connects us with his town, and our water works now building immediately in sight of us. We have had a county history during the past year. I see it criticised in the public press; probably a hastily written mass of matters, but on the whole I like to look upon a list of those old familiar names.

There are some points in connection with the Society, that possibly we ought to consider at this meeting. When we first formed the As-

sociation we thought that those who had been here 45 years might be regarded as pioneers, that those who were here in 1830 were to be our pioneers, as you will see in the due course of nature they are passing away, and our society must soon disappear. Would it not be well enough to push forward that period and say that those who came here in 1840 or prior to that time, were to be ranked as pioneers? This will bring, as Judge Kramer says, some fresh blood into the society, that will conduct it, and be as interesting perhaps to those who meet as the old one has been."

Ex-President Hayes then moved that the reporters be requested to collect the names of all the old pioneers who were present, for publication in their account of this meeting. Motion carried.

A motion was made to amend the constitution so as to admit all who were here in 1845 or before. Motion carried.

Adjourned to meet at 1:30.

Afternoon Session

The following is a list of the names of those who recollect living in a log cabin:

Adolphus Kramer, Samuel Skinner, A. M. Bevington, B. A. Smead, E. O. Merry, Sarah Hyatt, Lucinda Cleg-horn, U. B. Lemmon, Jacob Bow-lus, A. P. Gossard, Peter Beaugrand, George Raymond, John F. Bauman, J. M. Vorhees, N. R. Tucker, Grant Furgeson, L. Wright, Thomas Mc-Cune, William E. Lay, Fidel Ott, W. C. Hendricks, William Crawford, Lizzie Hendricks, Jonathan Spohn, J. Joseph, George Welker, J. Feisel, J. C. Parker, Martha Thompson, Harriet Thompson, E. C. Cooley, Philip Klutz, G. W. Fisher, E. W. Cook, J. H. Myers, C. G. Sanford, H. A. San-ford, Franklin Dirlam, B. Wood, (Huron Co.) C. H. Crippen, Isaac Maurer, John Shannon, Mary Rosen-berger, Mary Remsberg, Eveline Tyndal, J. P. Moore, I. H. Burgoon, Sarah Moorefields, Lewis Dawley, Moses Boggs, A. Dolphus, Peter Doell and wife, E. Moore and wife, M. J. McIntyre, Margaret Huss, L.

Lockwin, M. P. Weyranch, Lydia Shell, Elizabeth Tindall, G. W. McGormley, Mrs. John Shannon, Mrs. N. R. Tucker, Mrs. George Fisher, Sarah Reynolds, Elizabeth Rice, Jacob Robinson, Mrs. Grant Furgerson, Mary Dermond, Mrs. Alderman, Isaac Trask, Miss L. Caldwell, Mrs. E. E. Rice, J. Rosenburger, Noah Young, Mrs. Dr. Wilson, Mrs. J. M. Smith, Mrs. John Joseph, Catharine Whitmore, Martha Feasel.

Albert Cavalier of Ottawa county exhibited many interesting Indian relics, among which were arrow heads, tomahawks and a stone pipe.

Mr. Trask brought in a model of a log cabin, such as were built in pioneer times. A vote of thanks was tendered to both these gentlemen.

Mr. Burgoon then read the

Secretary's Report

During the time that I have been Secretary of this association, I have observed that the number who annually pass from among us, is about the same.

We note that in 1879 there were forty-four deaths reported, aggregating 3137 years averaging 72 years to a person; in 1880—46, aggregating 3137, with average of 69 years; in 1881—42, total years 3030, being an average of 73 years. During the past year and since our last annual meeting, there have been 48 deaths reported, having a total of 3395 years, and an average of 71 years. Of this number two were between the ages of 40 and 50, 8 between 50 and 60, 8 between 60 and 70, 17 between 70 and 80, 12 between 80 and 90, and one between 90 and 100.

This record shows that the average of those who live to fifty and upwards, is about 70 years; in other words, of those who live to see their fiftieth birthday, more die between the ages of 70 and 80 than during any other decade.

Among the number who have died during the past year, are many of whom we often heard during our childhood, and who later in life we were proud to call our neighbors and friends.

As each year rolls on, we miss

dear familiar faces among us, and strangers come to take their places. Looking among them for some loved face that we know will not be there, a feeling of sadness comes over us, remembering that this change is continually going on, and it will only be a few years until we too are missed.

"The days will vanish one by one
Till grain by grain, our sands are
run,

Fresh graves will dot some valley
fair

And you and I will slumber there."

Upon the roll of the deceased for the past year, we have inscribed the following names:

Reuben McDaniels, S. A. Crowell, Mrs. Sarah Brahm, Miss Eliza Mowery, Eli Floyd, Dr. Wm. M. Price, Julius Tuttle, John Heter, Mr. Heckard, Mrs. Nancy P. Hathaway, George Herdick, John Halter, Sebastian Billau, Mrs. Lucy Dunmire, David Overmyer, Joseph Metzger, Davis Dunham, David Solomon, Mrs. Lydia Philo Colwell, Anthony Beck, Mrs. M. Giebel, M. Waggoner, Andrew Engler, Mrs. Harriet Deselms, V. Jacobs, David Deal, Wm. T. Meeley, Mrs. Mary J. Hufford, Mrs. Mary Ann Billau, Jacob Seibert, Dr. J. W. Failing, Alonson Carpenter, Jacob P. Stultz, Mrs. Susan Hershey, Mrs. Mary Herdick, Mrs. Sophia Rawson, Wm. Hufford, Miss Valentine J. Reynolds, Wm. T. Thompson, J. J. Bauman, Mrs. S. Brugh, Mrs. Azuba Olmstead, Mrs. Hannah Pelton, Harrison Hufford, Erastus Bush, Mrs. Harriet Anderson, Mrs. Sarah Brinkerhoff, Heskiah Higlan.

Some of these cannot be classed as pioneers, in the sense of this Association, having lived but a few years in the county.

But their age, and interest in the welfare and developements of the county, demand consideration. Among those deserving more than a passing notice was Mrs. Olmstead, the wife of Jesse Olmstead, one of our earliest merchants. Mrs. Olmstead was considered an elderly lady when I was a little barefoot boy of eight or ten.

Also Mrs. Rawson, the wife of our venerable and esteemed friend Dr. Rawson, coming before the days of railroads, pikes, or even the mud roads. Mrs. Rawson came to Lower Sandusky by the way of Lake Erie and the Sandusky river in a sleigh, on the ice. She attended the first mass held in the first brick house erected in the county. The house, as well as she, has passed away.

There are others of whom we might make mention. The incidents of their lives, if written, would make volumes of interesting reading.

Forty-six of the good old fathers and mothers have gone from among us in the past year, and thus year after year they continue to go like the flowers of the field, passing away to let others succeed, and we ourselves looking backward to our childhood days, down the receding years of time, are led to exclaim:

"How like some troubled dream it seems,
What changes have been wrought since then,
The young are old, the old are dead,
And babes have grown to stalwart men."

Let us not forget, young men and young women, that our time is an age of progress. Let us not stand idle; the work is not all done; while the pioneers had their day and their work is done, we also have ours.

They cleared the ground on which to rear the rude cabin, the primitive school house, and the little log church, and it is left to us to beautify and honor the home, preserve the school and extend the church. For these three go hand in hand, and are the civilizers of mankind.

May we succeed in performing our part as well as those before us, did theirs.

Many were the incidents that were recalled and related by the good old pioneers, not in a boasting manner, but they spoke of the hardships which they had borne as tasks which had been their duty to bear, and now when they look back from their comfortable homes and the rude log cabin is brought to their minds, they remember Him who was their ref-

uge and strength in those dark days, and they are only waiting till the shadows are a little longer grown, and until they hear his gentle voice saying "come." One by one they are passing away as the strong oaks fell before their hands many years ago, and ere long the last pioneer will have passed into that new land where hardships never come, and where there will be one grand and everlasting reunion of the pioneers.

Which was followed by the

Address of Dr. Thomas McCune

Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen: Although until lately a stranger, into the aims and objects of your pioneer association, I now begin to perceive, that you are united for the purpose of recalling, and perpetuating the events, the scenes, and the pleasant memories of the good old days of Auld Lang Syne; scenes so dear to every old pioneer's heart. This is noble and worthy of your efforts. Shakespeare said: "the evil which men do lives after them, while the good is often interred with their bones." If this be true, how important it is that we cherish the memory of our good deeds, and transmit to our posterity, the sweet incense of a good name, and a noble life.

I perceive also, that as you meet from time to time, and relate your experiences of the past, you are drawn more intimately together, as a band of brothers, thus cultivating that heavenly principle, which the Saviour came on earth to establish, viz: love to our neighbor, and good will to the whole great brotherhood of man. Mr. President, congratulate the Pioneers on the noble aims and objects of their society, and on the evidences of their success.

It is the record and perpetuity of the acts of mankind, in all ages of our earth, that make up the history of our race. What should we know today of the early history of this continent, were it not for the record of the acts of that great pioneer of the 15th century, who discovered this western world, and gave to his, and our posterity, this land of the

free and this home of the brave. That poor man and his noble and almost super-human deed, will be held in high and lofty remembrance by millions and millions of grateful hearts, so long as this great continent shall exist, yea and on the very pinnacle of fame, will stand recorded the name of that poor old man, but that greatest of modern pioneers, Christopher Columbus.

A century later go with me down the stream of time, to a little obscure German village. Here we find within the walls of a convent, a poor monk, a beggar, then unknown to fame, who was destined to be the foremost among other pioneers to lead the world of mankind out of the dark ages, into the bright shining light of Christianity, foremost among the pioneers of Christendom after dark ages, was that eminent man of God, Martin Luther.

Please come with me now down to 1776. Here we meet among the pioneers of that period, that noble Virginian, the great American Pioneer, who in supporting the principles of liberty and equality, led our forefathers on through revolution and war, to deliverance from a proud and boasted aristocracy, and established for us a country, which at the present day, is second in importance to none, and which acknowledges allegiance to no earthly potentate; that pioneer was pre-eminently the great and good George Washington.

I next come to that period which tried the manhood of the stoutest hearts; to thousands of pioneer warriors whose indomitable bravery saved our great ship of State, from foundering among the breakers, among which she was driven. Yea, I say that the heroic deeds, of a million of our noble soldiers, are still fresh and vivid in the memories of a great and admiring people; but foremost among the bravest was our Martyr President, the great emancipator, the noble pioneer "who with love for all mankind, and malice towards none," by the one great act of his life emancipated 4,000,000 of slaves, and opened the way for their enfranchisement. Our tears have

not ceased to flow for Abraham Lincoln.

General Grant, who so gracefully and courteously received the sword surrendered at Appomattox Court House, by Gen. Lee, which act terminated the war, proved to be wise in war, wise in executive ability, and wise in counsel, his acts and wisdom were the admiration of the nations of the world.

Who after the war inaugurated the peace policy, the policy that was designed to calm the turbulent elements of the people of the South, and their sympathizers in the North? Who was the man that dared, against the advice of many of the wise men of his party, to appoint to offices of trust and emolument, men, who had so lately been the enemies of the nation? Who was it that dared to do right, because the secret monitor in his own breast, said to him "this is the way, walk ye in it," this policy is wise, right, peaceful, politic, and magnanimous; who I say was the pioneer of this policy? Need look for an answer beyond our own Buckeye State? Need I look beyond the beautiful and peaceful shades of yonder Spiegel grove? As time rolls on the name of Ex-President R. B. Hayes will grow brighter and brighter, as the pioneer of the peace policy, which is already calming the minds and winning the hearts of all American citizens, whose desires are peace and unity.

In the pioneer times of fifty years ago, there was born in the village of Orange, Cuyahoga county, Ohio, into the lap of poverty, a little boy that was called Jimmy. As soon as Jimmy was old enough, he was employed as a mule driver on the canal. He was sent to the common schools where he soon developed a taste for learning, and he rose step by step to the classical and mathematical scholar, to the college tutor and professor; to the minister of the gospel; to representative in Congress, to United States Senator, and President of the Nation, and finally he arose to those heavenly mansions prepared for the eternal abode of the righteous. In all that was good, magnanimous, patriotic, wise, noble,

and pure, America may have known his peers, but never the superior of James A. Garfield.

Mr. President, permit me now to call attention to one of our own pioneers, of Sandusky county, the man who has lived longer in this county, than any other man now living, namely sixty-seven years. I have collated very briefly some of the principal events of his history, from the Atlas of Everts, Stewart & Co.

He came to Lower Sandusky as a lap passenger on his mother's knee, in 1815, at two years old; until he was seventeen years old, he was a farmer's boy; he was then successively clerk for Jesse S. Olmsted; Post Master of Lower Sandusky; Deputy Clerk of the Court; Sheriff of the County; studied law in his leisure moments, by the light of a tallow candle; partner with N. B. Eddy, Esq.; law partner with L. B. Otis, Esq.; member of city council; township clerk; one of the first members of the city Board of Education; one of the pioneers to introduce the Akron School law, now the basis of all the city schools of the State; Mayor of the city of Fremont two terms; former short time; County Auditor two terms; law partner with Gen. R. P. Buckland; law partner with James H. Fowler, Esq.; member of the Ohio State senate two terms; and now he is the president of this Pioneer Association.

He has filled so far as I can learn, more offices of trust and responsibility than any other man in Sandusky County, and I know that you will all bear me out in the assertion that he has discharged these duties with eminent ability, and unswerving integrity, and, his character as a man through life, has always been without a stain, and without reproach; it is true he has not been called to pass through fields of carnage and blood, or to fill the highest offices of the nation in order to serve his country, but it is not so much the opportunities of doing the great and wonderful deeds, that develop a man's character for ability and integrity, as the minor duties of

life, which are dictated by the silent monitor within, or the still small voice of conscience; in short my old friend and fellow sinner, Hon. Homer Everett, is every inch a man, yea one of God's noblemen, and I hope and trust that when the Divine Master shall come to take account of his servants, for their stewardship, he will say to him as he did to them of old, "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Mr. President, not trespassing too much on your patience, I would like with your permission to mention briefly, just one more pioneer. Whenever has the great temperance Reformation stood higher and had more eminent advocates and leaders than at the present time? Never. The temperance men of this nation have wrought wonders in the cause, but it was reserved for the American women, (I use that word in its highest and most honorable sense, as being the name that the Almighty gave to her) I say it was reserved for the kind-hearted American women to come to the front and take the lead in this great movement. They came in that humble, unostentatious, gentle, persuasive way, peculiar to their sex, and their weapons were not carnal but mighty. It has been said that men govern the world: if this be so, has it not been said with equal truth, that women govern the men? Aye, is she not the power behind the throne? That noble society, the Women's National Temperance Union, is pioneering this work now, but I have only time to mention the pioneer whom that association chose to honor as their leader, and well and faithfully did she discharge the duty imposed upon her, while mistress of the White House at Washington. In the presence of the magnates of the nation, and of the diplomatic corps representing the nations of the earth, she formed the resolution, and inaugurated the unprecedented custom at the President's levees, to banish liquors and wines from the tables on State festival occasions at the President's mansion;

and for that fearless act of magnanimity, the National Temperance Union have honored their leader, by ordering and placing in the green room of the Presidential mansion, among the great ones of the nation, to shine as a beacon light to future generations, the full length portrait of their chosen pioneer, Mrs. General R. B. Hayes.

I know that the lady will not thank me for making her name thus conspicuous, but her name and influence belong to the nation, and cannot be hidden even behind that charming grace of the human character, modesty.

Mr. President and brother pioneers, perhaps it might be expected that I should refer at length to the scenes of our early lives, but I have occupied more than my share of the time which is due to those older pioneers who are my seniors, and in conclusion, I would offer one thought which it might be well for each of us to carry home.

The number of members of this pioneer society is annually diminishing, and in the near future there will not be one of us left to tell our past experience. In view of this fact, would it not be well for each one of us to inquire of the sentinel on the walls of Zion, in the language of the prophet, "Watchman, what of the night?" Oh, happy will it be for us, if we shall hear the cheering consoling reply: "Traveler, darkness takes its flight, and the morning soon shall dawn." Yea, thrice happy shall we be, if that morning dawn upon us into the light of a glorious immortality.

The president then read a letter of Philander Rexford, of New York, and on behalf of Mr. Rexford presented to the association, a picture of Fort Stephenson, made under the direction of Mr. Rexford, who was at the fort in 1813.

Judge Colwell explained by the help of the model of Mr. Trask how the log cabins were built when he was a boy.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rice gave a very interesting account of pioneer life. She came to this county in 1820.

The black swamp had not then been surveyed and put in market.

Ex-President Hayes gave the following account of

The History of the Western Reserve and Maumee Turnpike

In the year 1808, at Detroit, Gov. William Hull, the same general who surrendered so disgracefully our army in 1812, made a treaty with the representatives of the Wyandots, the Chippewas, the Ottawas and the Shawnees, by which the land in Michigan, near Detroit, and the Detroit river, became the territory of the United States, and subject to occupation by the citizens of the United States. At that time this region of country west of the Connecticut reserve, and north of the Greeneville treaty line, was all Indian country. To the land in Michigan there was no route except by water and no land route except through the Indian country; therefore they inserted in that treaty the provision that the United States should have a strip of land for settlement 120 feet wide extending from the western line of the Western Reserve to the Maumee Rapids, and a tract one mile on each side of the road.

Walk-in-the-water was one of the Indians. Of the white men only the name of William Hull is familiar. The treaty became a law by the ratification of the Senate, signed by Thomas Jefferson as President, and James Madison as Secretary of State. This is the history of the origin of the road.

Mr. EVERETT. That was the origin of the road, but the general government never undertook the construction of the road, and it was in 1825 that Ohio began the construction of the road.

Clark Waggoner, Esq., of Toledo, said that his active business life was commenced in Fremont. He came here in 1838, in a few months he began the publication of a newspaper. In those days they had what were called Poor Masters, whose duty it was to see what kind of persons were drifting in; to see whether they had any visible means of support, and especially to see if they

were likely to become a public charge; if so, the poor masters would issue to a constable a poor man's warrant, commanding the constable to notify the persons named in the warrant, to leave town forthwith. One of the printers received such a notice, and in the next issue, he voted the poor masters a suit of petticoats to be worn on public occasions.

Mr. Waggoner did not remember the names of all that vigilant board but said that if Dr. Rawson was not present he would mention the name of one of them.

Rev. Mr. Lang furnished the society with a bouquet to be given to the oldest pioneer present. It was given to Mrs. Mary Remsburg who will be 90 years of age next November.

The following resolutions were then adopted: RESOLVED. That this society tender its thanks to Sheriff Pohlman and wife for their kindness in furnishing the coal, room, and the use of the kitchen and stove for our comfort and entertainment. Also to Mrs. J. P. Moore, for a bountiful supply of tea and coffee for the tables. Also to C. R. McCullough, Louis Dorr, Mrs. H. C. Stahl, Miss Fannie Dickenson, Miss Fannie McCullough and C. F. Bell, for the excellent music they rendered for our entertainment. Also to L. E. Stetler and Mr. Ned Thatcher for reporting our proceedings.

Pioneer Points

Mrs. Remsburg is the oldest pioneer.

Judge Colwell is one of the pioneer printers of the county.

The oldest pioneer was presented with a fine bouquet.

Mr. John Styler, of Bellevue, was the best historian among the pioneers.

Two hundred and sixty years ago Wednesday, the Mayflower started on her voyage to America.

The hospitality of the Sheriff and wife and of Mrs. J. P. Moore, will not soon be forgotten by the pioneers.

Judge Cramer was introduced as the Dutch Clock Peddler; he's a good man and wants to see the pioneers have good times.

Judge Kramer in early days was in the U. S. mail service. He carried the top rail off the fence to pry the mail stage out of the mud.

Much credit is due to the elegant taste of the two Miss Langs, who arranged the handsome bouquet which was presented to the oldest pioneer.

The singing was splendid and the songs very appropriate. Messrs. Dorr, McCullough and Chas. Bell and Misses McCullough and Dickenson and Mrs. Stahl entertained the association with music.

Obituaries.

EVERETT—At the residence of his son-in-law, H. Hatfield, at Osborne, Kansas, on Wednesday evening 10 o'clock, June 22, 1887, Homer Everett, of Fremont, O., aged 73 years, 4 months, 22 days.

Homer Everett was born north of Milan, Erie county, O., January 30, 1813. When he was two years of age his parents moved to Sandusky county, where he has continuously resided. At 17 years of age he entered the store of Jesse S. Olmsted, Lower Sandusky, where he remained seven years. In 1837 he was appointed postmaster of Lower Sandusky. While postmaster he was elected Sheriff of Sandusky county, and resigned as postmaster, serving two terms as Sheriff. He improved his time in the study of law, and in 1841 was admitted to the practice of the law, and associated himself with N. B. Eddy and afterwards with L. B. Otis. In 1847 he was elected County Auditor, and at the latter part of his fourth year as Auditor resigned the office and associated himself with R. P. Buckland in the practice of law, Mr. Buckland retiring in 1866. He was elected to the Senate of Ohio in 1867, and re-elected in 1869. He was elected Mayor of Fremont in 1864.

In 1837 he was married to Hannah Bates, by whom he had one daughter, Hannah Bates, who married Henry Hatfield, and settled in Osborne, Kansas, where Mr. Everett died. His wife died June, 1840. In December 1842, he married the widow of John T. Brush, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. One son Charles lives in Fremont. His second wife died December, 1855. In November, 1873, Mr. Everett married as his third wife Minerva E. Justice, of this city, who still resides in the James Justice homestead.

For the last three or four years Mr. Everett's health has been poor. Early this spring he went on a visit to his daughter, in Osborne, Kansas, where he died. The funeral was at Osborne on Friday, June 24, at 10 o'clock in the morning.

At a meeting of the Sandusky County Bar Association, June 25, 1887, the following resolutions were passed in commemoration of the death of Hon. Homer Everett, which occurred on Wednesday, June 22d:

Whereas, This Bar Association has been called together by the sad and solemn event of the death of the Hon. Homer Everett, a member thereof, at the home of his daughter in Osborne, Kansas, it is fitting that we give expression of the esteem in which he was held, and of our sympathy with the members of his family who are left to mourn his loss. Mr. Everett was born in Huron county, Ohio, January 30, 1813, and when but two years old removed with his parents to this place, where he has since continuously resided. He grew up amidst the toils, cares and deprivations with which the early pioneers of the county wrestled, sharing the hardships of the common people, and receiving such education as private tuition and select schools afforded. His father's means were limited, and he entered upon the struggle of life resolutely, manfully battling with its difficulties. He was always cheerful, buoyant of hope, but moderately ambitious, condescending, affable and suave, kind and obliging, a generous flow of sympathy and affection, a heart full of gratitude and charity, and at once responsive to the sorrows, sufferings and afflictions of all humanity. Mr. Everett was an honest, faithful and efficient public servant, having served as postmaster, deputy clerk, sheriff, county auditor, member

of the board of education, member of the city council, mayor of the city, state senator for two terms, besides serving in many other responsible positions to the eminent satisfaction of the general public.

He began reading law in 1834, and was regularly admitted to practice in 1841. He was a law partner with Hon. Nathaniel B. Eddy, Hon. L. B. Otis, Hon. R. P. Buckland, and James H. Fowler. He was a safe counsellor, a fair and ready practitioner, dignified in the presence of the court, courteous and kind to his opponents in the trial of causes.

At the breaking out of the war of the rebellion Mr. Everett at once took a decided stand in support of the government, and made many eloquent and patriotic speeches urging the enlistment of soldiers. He was especially active and zealous in urging enlistments in the 72d O. V. I., and always took great interest and pride in the achievements of that regiment. He made an eloquent speech of encouragement to the soldiers in the presentation of a banner to the regiment by the ladies of Fremont, and continued during the war untiring in his zeal for the Union cause.

The life of our deceased brother illustrates most forcibly and fully many lessons of inestimable value to the members of the profession, and especially to those just entering on the rugged path that leads to honor and distinction among men. His name is honorably and ineffaceably stamped on the records of this municipality, on the records of the several county offices which he filled, on the journal of the Ohio senate, on the journals and records of the several courts of this county, of the supreme court of Ohio and of the supreme court of the United States, on the history of Sandusky county which was largely his handiwork, and is indelibly engraved on the hearts of his surviving professional brethren.

Resolved, That in his death the Bar has lost an able, distinguished and honored associate, the community a worthy and upright citizen, his family a generous, kind and noble father, and that the members of the family are here tendered our profound sympathy in their bereavement and great loss.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be furnished to the weekly and daily press of this county, and that Gen. Ralph P. Buckland move the court of common pleas of this county on July 2d to have them spread upon its journal.

In Memoriam

At a regular communication of Brainard Lodge No. 336, F. and A. M., held Friday evening, June 24, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Architect of the universe to remove from our midst our late brother, Homer Everett, and

Whereas, It is but just that a proper recognition of his many virtues should be had, therefore be it

Resolved, By Brainard Lodge, No. 336, F. and A. M., that while we bow with humble submission to the will of our Master on High, we do not the less regret the loss of our brother now taken from us.

Resolved, That in the death of Homer Everett this Lodge has lost one of its honored charter members, early Masters, and a faithful member.

Resolved, That the sympathies of this Lodge are hereby extended to his family in their affliction, and commend them to Him who orders all things for the best and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Lodge and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of our deceased brother, and to the newspapers of the City of Fremont, O.

Isaac M. Keeler,
S. P. Meng,
John V. Beery,
Committee.

Death of Wm. B. Sanford.

Wm. B. Sanford, a pioneer of Sandusky county, died at his home in Riley township, on Wednesday morning of this week. Mr. Sanford was born in Ontario county, New York, April 7, 1828. In 1832 his parents came to Ohio, settling in Townsend township, and the deceased has resided in the county continually since. He was

a prosperous farmer, loved by his family, relatives and a large circle of friends.

MUNSCH—Thursday, September 3, Christena Munsch, aged 86 years, 4 months and 14 days. Funeral services were held at St. John's Lutheran church, Saturday. Interment in Oakwood cemetery.

CLARK—At her residence in Riley township, November 26, 1885, Mrs. Emilie Clark, wife of Joseph R. Clark, aged 73 years, 1 month and 25 days.

Mrs. Clark was married to Joseph R. Clark in Pennsylvania, March 26, 1833, and was the mother of nine children, all of whom were present at the funeral except one who resides in Monongahela City, Pa. They emigrated from Pennsylvania to Knox county, Ohio, in 1836, where they continued to reside until 1845 when they emigrated to Sandusky county. Mrs. Clark united with the Presbyterian church over 50 years ago and has continued ever since a consistent member. She was much respected by her neighbors and acquaintances. The funeral took place last Saturday and the remains were interred in Oakwood Cemetery, this city.

BARTLETT—In this city, on Friday, September 18, at her residence on Main street, between Garrison and Birchard avenue, Mrs. Rachel Bartlett, wife of Col. J. R. Bartlett, aged 58 years. Funeral services were held on Sunday at St. Paul's Episcopal Church by Rev. D. W. Cox. Interment at Oakwood cemetery.

Rachel P. Bartlett, nee Mitchener, was born in Chester county, Pa., in 1827, and emigrated to Ohio and settled in Fremont in 1848, and was married to Joseph R. Bartlett, January 2, 1853. She was the sister of Hon. C. H. Mitchener, of New Philadelphia, O.; of Mrs. Louise P. Dickinson, Mrs. Ann M. French, Mrs. J. Evans and Mrs. El. F. Dickinson, of this city. She was the mother of two children, a son and daughter.

GUSDORF—On Friday night, September 3, 1885, Moritz Gusdorf, aged 71 years, 9 months and 21 days. Interment in Jewish Cemetery at Cleveland, on Monday.

Mr. Gusdorf, born in Worms, Germany, was left an orphan at an early age. Through the exertions of his mother, however, he was well educated and at 17 became bookkeeper and cashier in a large cloth factory in Baden. In 1851 he emigrated to America, and settled at Fremont, where his brother Abraham was already in business, intending soon after to return to Worms and bring his wife and child. In the short space of six months however, both died and he continued a widower during his remaining life. With the exception of several years spent in business elsewhere, he continued his residence here, the partner of his brothers Abraham and Leo Gusdorf, in a general merchandise business, afterwards in the business of pork packing. He had an extensive acquaintance throughout Northern Ohio and was regarded as a man of industry, integrity and fine business capacity.

STEWART—Mary L. Lilton was born in Strafford county, N. H., Oct. 6, 1813, and died at her residence in Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 4, 1886.

When she was two years old her parents moved to the State of New York. In her twenty-second year her parents came to Ohio and located in Ottawa county. In 1837 she married James Stewart, and in 1847 they moved to Fremont, where she has since lived. In 1848 her husband died, leaving her with five children, three of whom preceded her to the grave. One of her sons was killed in the battle of Vicksburg. In her early womanhood she became a Christian and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which she remained a member until her death. She was faithful in all her Christian duties until age and failing health made it impossible to be present at the church services. She was a woman of sterling character and of generous impulses. Her constant desire was to be true to God and humanity. At her request there was

buried with her a copy of the Holy Bible, the gift of her mother, which was over one hundred years old, also a Methodist hymn book of about the same date. She leaves to her children and grandchildren the legacy of a good name and a godly life.

HEBERLING—At the residence of his son, in Ballville, Mr. George Heberling, aged 81 years.

He came to Sandusky county in 1831, and consequently lived here 55 years. He was a faithful member of the Lutheran church from his youth up. On Wednesday, September 8, he was buried at Washington township cemetery.

John R. Gephart.

The mortal remains of John R. Gephart were laid in the silent grave, in Oakwood Cemetery, last Sunday, August 15. The funeral was in charge of Eugene Rawson Post, assisted by Manville Moore Post, G. A. R., and Chester A. Buckland Camp, S. V. The burial service of the G. A. R., at the grave led by Post Commander, Capt. J. L. Greene, was beautiful and impressive. The G. A. R. funeral ode was sung by Messrs. Garn, Leshner, Smith and Terry and added to the solemnity of the occasion.

The funeral was largely attended, ninety-three carriages and many citizens and comrades on foot joining the cortege.

The deceased had long been a sufferer from varicose veins, which about the first of this month became much worse and blood poisoning set in producing death. He leaves a wife and two children, a son aged 8 years and a daughter aged 15 years, and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his death.

Commander Greene's Address.

Comrades:—Again we have assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to our patriot dead. Listen to the death roll of our dead comrade who went forth to defend our country and its flag:

DIED:—At his residence in this city, Friday, August 13th, 1886, John R. Gephart, aged fifty-three years.

The deceased was born in Sandusky county, Ohio, August 12th, 1833, he removed with his father's family to Henry county, Illinois, about the year 1855, where he resided at the breaking out of the war of the rebellion. On the call being made by the government for volunteers he enlisted as a private in Company C., 9th Regiment, Illinois Cavalry, in which company, for meritorious service he was appointed a sergeant. During the winter of 1862-3, in the campaign in Arkansas, on White River, while performing his duty as a soldier, by reason of the exposure and hardship incident to the campaign he received the injury which ultimately caused his death; after that memorable campaign his health was so impaired he was discharged from service and returned to the home of his childhood in this county. After his return to this county he was twice elected Clerk of our Courts, which position he filled for six years with credit to himself and honor to the county; he was afterwards elected Justice of the Peace for Ballville township which position he worthily filled during his residence in the township.

On the 18th day of September, 1868, he was married to Catharine Druckenmiller, which union was blessed by five children—two of whom, Cora aged fifteen years, and Frank aged eight years—yet survive to mourn the loss of a kind and indulgent father.

On the 11th day of April, 1881, Comrade Gephart was mustered into the Grand Army of the Republic by Eugene Rawson Post, No. 32, Department of Ohio, and has ever lived in accordance with the principles of the order, an earnest worker in the good cause. In his death the Grand Army of the Republic lost one of its most devoted members, the comrades a genial spirit and a faithful friend, our country a good citizen, one of its bravest sons and most faithful defenders. In this hour of affliction, his devoted wife is entitled and will receive the sympathy of every comrade of the Grand Army. This organization—the child of war—commands that the widow and orphans of our

dead comrades shall be remembered and cared for, which duty is ever performed with a soldier's pride and honor.

Comrades—standing in the shadow of death, awaiting its bugle call, let us strive to be ready, that when summoned by the Great Commander those who survive us may say—All honor soldier, rest in peace: Comrade, farewell.

Christina Hensel.

Relict of Daniel Hensel, died at her home in Sandusky township. Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1886, in her 85th year. She was born in Northumberland county, Pennsylvania, April 2, 1801; her parents were John and Elizabeth Reed and raised three sons and seven daughters to manhood and womanhood. At the age of eighteen she was married to Daniel Hensel. In 1820 they moved to Perry county, this state, and eight or nine years afterwards to Sandusky county, settling a few miles west of Lower Sandusky (now Fremont). The country was at that time very wild, with few roads and those almost impassable in wet weather. Their farm was a forest. When they came here Mr. Hensel worked out by day's work in order to buy the necessaries of life, and the nights they spent in burning brush and clearing their land. They endured the hardships of pioneer life and contributed their full share toward making Sandusky county the splendid county it is today. The deceased was the mother of nine children, six of whom survive her. The funeral services were held at the Four Mile House Lutheran Church on Friday last, conducted by the Rev. H. Lang, of this city.

[Communicated]

In the death of Mrs. Christine Hensel, mother to Adam and Daniel Hensel, of West Fremont, February 3d, Sandusky county has gathered to its dead one more of the old pioneers and early heroines of the "Black Swamp." An obituary only, seems too small a tribute to pay to such a character, having lived in your vicinity and county fifty-seven years, sharing alike

its perils and prosperity. One may read with reverence and interest of a life well spent.

Christine Reed was a descendant of English parentage, also of the Dutch of Saxony, and was born in Northumberland Co., Pa., in the year 1802 and was married to Daniel Hensel of the same county in 1819. Subsequently they moved to Perry county, Ohio. In 1827, they were one among three families that emigrated to the "Sandusky." They arrived at Lower Sandusky with brave spirits, but meager household possessions—a set of carpenter's tools and a few dollars in money. Though small as the train was the old lady often referred to the fact "that there were more white people in their train than the whole population of Lower Sandusky contained at that time."

They journeyed yet a little farther west and paused on the "Crowell farm," west of the Pike on the "Muskalonge." From there they followed the trail Gen. Harrison and his army made on their march to Lake Erie in 1812, and located one mile north of the Four-mile house, known as the Dr. Wilson farm. This spot was taken possession of by George Overmyer, one of the party. It is needless to say that their train was drawn by oxen, the wagons literally floating through the murky black water and mud; hence the "Black Swamp." The forest then, meant an impenetrable growth of young timber and spice brush, from the banks of the Sandusky to the banks of the Maumee.

Daniel Hensel took possession of 160 acres of land, east of the Overmyer claim, and there began the prosperity of an invaluable tract of land, and the career of one of its brave women. First men and women cut down trees enough to let the sunshine in, then a log cabin was raised by the united efforts of men and women, Mrs. Hensel herself laying the floor. Windows and doors they had none, but they used quilts and blankets to shut out the blasts and the howl of wild beasts. A truck patch in a year, then a cornfield. Still the ax of the woodman gave answer to that of his neighbor, and soon the sun—the only time-piece in these primitive forest homes—was

greeted in the morning by lusty young wives and the tinkling of cow bells. Who of us would not remember the beautiful gold-tipped tree tops that told of the rising sun, and watch its slanting rays stoop and kiss the forest dew drops? Who would not remember the golden light turn into a crimson red as the receding light faded from another day?

The increase in the family warranted a renewed energy and ambition, so the mother often left the little ones alone from morning till night, toiling together with her husband in a truck patch, or "new ground." On entering the house one day she found a buxom young Indian squaw nursing her baby. To resent the liberty of the squaw was to jeopardize the safety of her household ever after.

Up to the time of her husband's death, in 1814, nine children were born to her, none of them hardly old enough to be of any help in the support of the family. Her husband was the first one to be laid in the Four-mile house grave-yard. The corpse was carried by an ox team, and the mourners waded, or rode on horse-back. She, among others, who were inspired by her noble efforts to progress, built a church and school house. The highways to the school house from the sparsely settled neighborhood were discernible only by notches cut into trees every so many steps. Moss covered logs and bushes served as bridges across the flooded swamps and swales.

The Rev. Mr. Lang was perhaps the first man that preached Lutheranism to the settlers of that place. While she never essayed a deep enthusiastic fervor in the church, she was puritanical and held fast to the Lutheran doctrine to the end.

Magnificent in physique, full of hope and courage she, with the assistance of her eldest sons and daughters soon resumed the work on her farm, and who, but the earliest settlers, can put an adequate estimate on the arduous task of farming in those days.

It is known that much is due to the influence she possessed over the community and the strong effort she made to drain and fertilize the land, that the stigma of "Black Swamp" was lifted

from Sandusky township, successfully as may be judged by the enviable prosperity of her old homestead and surrounding country, and justly merits the sleeping ground of many of its heroes. Always strong and ready to act in life, she maintained her mental faculties up to within a few moments of her death, February 3d, at the residence of her eldest son, surrounded by children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, she, like the brilliant setting sun, sank below the horizon, while tearful voices sang "I am coming blessed Jesus, I am coming at thy call," moving her cold white hand in a last adieu!

She was laid beside the first grave, having finished the labor he had begun.

"Oh say, amid this wilderness of life,
What bosom would have glowed like
thine for me?

Who would have smiled responsive?
who in grief

Would e'er have felt, and feeling,
grieve like thee?"

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 7, 1886. —S. E. H.

Christian Lay.

Mr. Christian Lay, a worthy and esteemed citizen of this city, died of lung fever at half-past eight o'clock Sunday morning after a brief sickness of one week. Mr. Lay was born at Baden, Germany, May 16th, 1830, and came to this country in 1854. He came immediately to this city, where he has resided ever since. He was married in 1856, and his wife and four children survive him. The funeral services were held at Lutheran Church, of which Mr. Lay was a member, on Tuesday. Rev. H. Lang preached the sermon.

WINTERS—On Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1885, at his late home in this county, Jacob Winters, aged 78 years, 11 months and 24 days.

Deceased was born in York county, Pa., in 1807 and moved to Sandusky county in 1833. In 1838 he was married to Mrs. Elizabeth Strayer, who

died March 25, 1884. He embraced religion in his 20th year and joined the U. B. Church, of which he was a member up to his death. He was the father of eight children; six sons and two daughters, of which four remain living.

Adolphus Kraemer, Esq.

A Distinguished Pioneer Dead—The Funeral Services over the Remains.

Saturday afternoon Aug. 15, the spirit of Adolphus Kraemer took its flight from the scenes of earth. By this sad providence a vacancy has occurred that will be felt in all future public gatherings called to discuss affairs in Ottawa county, for he was a man always found at the front, ready to uphold any cause that he might espouse, willing to give counsel gathered from years of study, observation and experience. His death is an irreparable loss to Oak Harbor, a community with which, through years that are past, his interests have been co-extensive and where he was honored and respected on account of many good deeds.

A. Kraemer was born at Gottingen, Germany, June 17, 1810; when 21 years old, in the fall of 1831, he emigrated to America, settling at Lancaster, Ohio, where he was married to Eliza Weaver, whose parents were natives of Virginia but who came to Ohio when it was still under a Territorial Government. He was married March 1st, 1833, his faithful wife parting this life August 3d, 1882, after more than 49 years of wedded life. He settled at Oak Harbor in 1838 and continued to reside there until the time of his death. He often earnestly remarked that there was plenty of room there for a town; all that was required was more buildings and business. Every house in the place was erected after he located there, and he delighted to point to this fact and add that the place might become a town of considerable importance. In his youth he had acquired some knowledge on most every subject, but had studied no profession. He read the news of the day; all kinds of literary works, on art, on travel, on medicine, on

surveying, on architecture, on natural history, and indeed on almost every subject that a highly cultivated person ought to understand, and in this way had acquired vast stores of information at a time when his mind was most susceptible and when impressions were most thoroughly incorporated into his life.

The business Mr. Kraemer engaged in on locating here, like all new settlers at that date, was lumbering and saw milling, a business he never entirely gave up until a few years ago. At an early date he practiced medicine among the pioneers, but gave it up when a regular physician located here. He was the first Surveyor elected in the county. He was appointed Probate Judge, and while holding the office, read law, and, in 1857, was admitted to the bar. In 1864 he was elected Prosecuting Attorney and in 1866 re-elected. In 1870 he was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention. In 1884 he was for the third time elected Prosecuting Attorney.

Judge Kraemer had, in his time, some harsh critics and bitter enemies, but his bitterest and most unrelenting enemies, whom time did not soften, were those for whom he was trying to do the most, by enhancing the value of their property. To the poor, to the struggling, from the wandering asking food, to the man seeking to secure himself a little home, indeed to all afflicted in mind, body or estate, he was a kind, helpful, indulgent friend. To him it will never be said, "I was an hungered and ye gave me no meat, I was thirsty and ye gave me no drink."

The funeral services over his remains were held on the lawn in front of his home in Oak Harbor, on Tuesday afternoon of last week, the remains lying in the parlor, while about the room were bereaved friends, many of whom had traveled long distances to pay their kindly tributes to his memory. The remains were encased in a neat casket, and the face bore the same happy, peaceful expression that marked it in life. Clusters of the rarest flowers were used in inside decorating, and the long porch in front of the house was dressed in

crape. There were from 1,200 to 1,500 people present. Rev. Gascoigne, M. E. Minister at Oak Harbor, and an intimate friend of the deceased, conducted the services, and referred in touching words to the life he had led so full of good works and influences. The pall bearers were twenty in number, consisting nearly all of those remaining of the early pioneers in this section, as follows: Alex. Borden, John Kleinhans, Albert Cavalier, Ernst Franck, James W. Long, L. A. Harmon, Christ Jordon, John D. Bredbeck, O. J. True, Wm. Zinck, David Gordon, Charles Roose, Sr., Dr. L. Schimansky, Reuben Rice, Joseph W. Sylvester, Alfred Pierson, John Mitchell, Judge Wm. Caldwell, D. M. Day and Henry Harrison.

At 2 o'clock P. M. the choir of the M. E. Church opened the services with a song, which was followed by Rev. Prentiss, of Fremont, reading appropriate passages from the scriptures. The whole assemblage was then invited to join singing that familiar song, entitled, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul." Rev. Gascoigne then offered a very feeling prayer and the choir afterwards sang a selection at the request of the family, entitled "Gathering Home, One by One." Rev. Brown, of Elmore, then read a scripture lesson on the resurrection.

Rev. Gascoigne took for his text the 10th verse of the 90th Psalm. He said that one of the most prominent traits in Mr. Kraemer's character was that he never became discouraged, but was always hopeful. His was a model life, and the legacy of his character which has been bequeathed to his children was of far more value than broad acres. Oak Harbor was full of monuments that he left behind. Every church in the village, as well as the school house, stood on ground donated by him to the public. Much of this ground he himself had cleared of stumps. In his death an irreparable loss had been sustained by the community. While not identified with any church, Judge Kraemer was a believer in the Holy Scriptures, held religious sentiments and showed this to be so in his daily conversation. He was a friend to the young, the old, the infirm, the sick and the

poor. He had the happiest home in Oak Harbor and he loved his children and grandchildren. He would give \$5 quicker for any public advancement than any man in his neighborhood. He was one of the prime movers in organizing Ottawa county, and was early disappointed in the location of the county seat. He wanted to see Oak Harbor built up to be the best town in the county, and he would then be ready to die. He wanted to see everybody enjoy themselves. He wanted things for the community much more than for himself; but he has now spoken his last word. He had filled many public offices with credit to himself. Peace to his ashes, and may his children live to cherish his memory and emulate his good deeds.

A funeral procession was formed as follows: The three ministers present; eight pall bearers walking ahead of the hearse, six walking alongside and six behind it; family and relatives; village officers; members of the bar; county officials; G. A. R. organization; citizens on foot and in carriages. The procession proceeded to the cemetery in this order where the last sad rites over the remains were very brief.

The children and grandchildren of the deceased are as follows: William Kraemer, engineer in Roose's factory, has two children; J. H. Kraemer, editor of the **Exponent**, has three children; G. A. Kraemer, a railroad transfer agent, at Whilesboro, Texas, has five children; and one grandchild, daughter of the late Mrs. McKennon (formerly Hellen Kraemer), who has been making her home with the deceased.—**Ottawa County News.**

LONGANBACH—Anna, relict of George Longanbach, died at the home of her son Martin, two miles west of Fremont on Sunday last, at the advanced age of 86 years.

She was born in Foehringen, Wertenberg, Germany. Her maiden name was Anna Rauch. She came with her husband to America in 1836, lived six years in the State of New York, and then came to Sandusky county

where she ever afterwards lived. Her husband died twenty-five years ago. She leaves four sons and four daughters, sixty-one grand-children and thirty-two great grand-children. The deceased was a member of the Lutheran Church.

On Saturday evening, January 14, Sampson Immel departed this life at his late residence, Kingsway, O., after a brief illness of apoplexy, aged 65 years, 9 months and 29 days. His funeral was held Monday, Jan. 16, at the Salem Lutheran church, Four-mile house, conducted by Rev. W. A. Bowman, and was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. Interment in the cemetery near the church.

The deceased was born in Perry county, O., March 15, 1833. In his youth he moved with his widowed mother to Crawford county, Ill., and when a young man removed to Ohio, locating in Sandusky county, where he spent the remainder of his days as an honored and respected citizen.

He was confirmed a member of the Salem church by Rev. H. Lang. In the year 1855 he was married with Miss Mary Elizabeth Reed. To them were born six children, five sons and one daughter.

Carmi G. Sanford, president of the Peoples' bank of Clyde, a pioneer settler and one of the best known residents of Sandusky county, died yesterday (Thursday) morning, after a few days' illness with congestion of the liver. Mr. Sanford was born in Ontario county, New York, December 28, 1818, and came with his parents to Townsend township, this county, in 1832. He resided on a farm in Townsend township until ten or twelve years ago, when he moved to Clyde and has since been prominently identified with the interests of that town. Mrs. Sanford died a couple of years ago. Three children survive.

Mr. Sanford was a prominent Whig, and a Republican since the organization of the party. He held the positions of township clerk, and justice

of the peace; was county commissioner, and county infirmary director. He was Colonel of the 169th Regiment, O. V. I.; and was a Knight Templar Mason, which order will probably have charge of his funeral. Col. Sanford will be greatly missed wherever he was known.

Mrs. Mary Smith, widow of the late Israel Smith and an old pioneer of Sandusky county, died Sunday, May 4, at ten o'clock, at the home of Norton Young in Ballville township. She was born in Pennsylvania in 1814 and came to Ohio with her parents when she was a child. They located in Sandusky county, where she has since resided. She was united in marriage to Adam Brunthaver in 1837, and to whom were born eleven children, five of whom have preceded her to the spirit world. Six children, three sons and three daughters, survive her: Louis and William, in Green Creek township; Martin in Ballville township; Mrs. S. B. Rathbun, in Green Creek township; Mrs. Norton Young and Mrs. O. L. Maurer in Ballville township. She also leaves twelve grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren, and a number of step-children.

Mr. Brunthaver died in 1860 and Mrs. Brunthaver married in 1863 Rev. Israel Smith, with whom she lived until his death in 1885.

Mrs. Smith was an earnest and devoted Christian, a member of the Mt. Lebanon U. B. church for a number of years, and later a member of the M. E. Church, Fremont, O. She was the last survivor of her father's family, who were among the early pioneers of Green Creek township.

The funeral services were held at Mt. Lebanon church and cemetery conducted by Rev. John Baxter, pastor of the M. E. Church, Green Spring, O. He spoke briefly from the text, "If a man die shall he live again?"

The remains were laid beside those of Adam Brunthaver, her first husband, as the remains of Rev. Smith had been laid beside those of his first wife in Oakwood Cemetery, Fremont.

The pall bearers were her sons

Louis, Martin and William Brunt-haver and her son-in-law, S. B. Rath-bun, Norton Young and O. L. Maurer.

BABIONE—At her residence in Ball-ville township, June 1, 1885, Mrs. Mary Babione, aged 78 years.

The deceased was one of the pio-neers of Ohio and Sandusky county. She was born in Fairfield county, Ohio, June 6th, 1807, and had she lived until Saturday would have been 78 years of age. Her maiden name was Mary Ann Reinig. At the age of six-teen she was baptized and confirmed in the Lutheran Church, of which she remained a faithful, earnest mem-ber until her death. In 1829 she was married to John G. Babione, who died April 9, 1875. Fifty-three years ago Mr. and Mrs. Babione came to San-dusky county and settled on the farm where both resided until their death. The deceased was the mother of nine children, six of whom—five sons and one daughter—survive her, and also forty grand-children and ten great grand-children. Mrs. Babione had been bed-ridden for nearly ten years past, but bore her afflictions with Christian fortitude and was ready and willing to be called home. The funeral services, conducted by the Rev. Henry Lang, were held in the Lutheran Church, in this city, Wednesday morning, and the remains interred in Oakwood Cemetery.

Isaac N. Halter died suddenly Tues-day morning, at his home in Ball-ville Tp. Mr. Halter was apparently in good health and about 10 o'clock went to the barn to perform some work and while there fell over and expired in a few moments. Heart disease was the cause of death. Mr. Halter was an old resident of this county and lived until a few years ago in this city. He was 65 years, 10 months and 24 days old.

John Beery.

Was born in Shenandoah county, Va., July 19, 1792, and was 83 years,

7 months and 25 days old. Came to Fairfield county, Ohio, 1805 with his parents. He was married a second time A. D. 1828, in Fairfield county, Ohio. Emigrated thence to Wood county, in 1832. and settled near Perrysburg. Came to Sandusky Coun-ty in 1836, and settled on his farm in Sec. 3, Washington township, west of Hessville, on the Maumee and Western Reserve turnpike. The land he then settled on is now owned by Messrs. Upperman and Schwartz. The Maumee road was not then Macad-amized and was, in the fall and spring, simply an immense strip of mud through the wilderness.

Mr. Beery, however, had foresight and pluck. He stayed, improved his farm, opened a hotel there and did a good business for several years in that line. Subsequently he settled in Hessville and there for twenty-four consecutive years performed the duties of Justice of the Peace, with fidelity and ability. He was also town-ship treasurer three terms and also was for a term County Commissioner of Sandusky county.

Mr. Beery lived to see the Black Swamp transformed from a wilder-ness to one of the finest agricultural districts in the State, and lent his help to perform the great work.

The character of Mr. Beery was al-ways above reproach. Strictly truth-ful and honest in all his social and business intercourse with men, he always enjoyed the confidence of those who knew him.

Mr. Beery was the father of four-teen children, five of whom with his wife survive him. Of these children two, namely, Capt. John V. Beery, well and widely known and esteemed, and Geo. W. Beery, one of the prop-rietors of the Seigel mill, reside in this city. Capt. Wm. Beery lives at Waldbridge, near Toledo. All three of these sons were soldiers in the Union army. Of the daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Miesse resides at Decatur, Ind., and Mrs. Angeline Overmyer, near Hessville, O. Mr. Beery and his wife had lived together for over fifty-one years, and she although now past 70 years of age is enjoying excel-lent health.

The funeral was held Sunday after-

noon at Hessville, Rev. C. M. Reinhold officiating.

Death of John G. Grant.

About midnight Sunday, November 14, 1886, John G. Grant, one of the old settlers in this vicinity, died at the residence of his son, James A. Grant, in this city, aged 84 years.

Mr. Grant was born in New Jersey in the year 1802, came to Ohio and settled in Salem, Columbiana county, about 1830, where he married Margaret Sherry. In 1848 he came to Sandusky county, first settling in Scott township, where he resided about four years and then moved to Ballville township. Mrs. Grant died in 1869. Nine children—seven sons and two daughters were born to him. Four of his sons entered the army, and the old gentleman wanted to go himself.

Hannah Wickham Morgan died at the residence of A. H. Balsley, Findlay, O., Sunday evening, September 26, 1886, aged 80 years, 7 months, and 8 days. She was the widow and second wife of William N. Morgan, who died in Fremont, September 20, 1866, aged 60 years, 7 months.

Hannah Wickham was born in Canada, February 18, 1806. Her parents afterward moved to Albion, N. Y. In 1845 she came to Lower Sandusky (now Fremont). August 4, 1847, in this city by Rev. F. S. White, she was married to William N. Morgan. August 30, 1847, she united with the Presbyterian Church, by letter from the Church in Albion, N. Y., remaining a member of the Church, and faithful in all her relations unto the day of her death. After the death of Mr. Morgan she continued to reside in this city, until about 1880, when she went to Findlay to reside with her niece, the wife of A. H. Balsley of that city.

Mrs. Morgan was one of the best and kindest of women, and the savor of her useful and Christian character in all its daily and yearly rounds will be lovingly cherished by all who were so fortunate as to know her. Mrs.

Morgan had no children of her own, but the faithful and motherly devotion bestowed upon the three daughters of her husband, and feeling their heart love and gratitude made her the happiest and most devoted of mothers. Her husband and the daughters passed to the spirit land and left her a mourner here. She was aunt to Col. Wm. E. Haynes of this city.

Her niece, Lucy Wickham, lived with her many years, and then married A. H. Balsley, of Findlay, in whose household her life work calmly and quietly closed.

Her funeral was attended from the residence of Mrs. E. E. Downs, the sister of her late husband, in Fremont, Tuesday afternoon, September 28, 1886, services by Rev. C. E. Barnes, the pastor of the Presbyterian Church, and her body was laid in the family lot in Oakwood Cemetery. F. S. White, Wm. B. Sheldon, A. H. Miller, John M. Smith, John P. Moore, I. M. Keeler, pallbearers. A. H. Balsey, Mr. Brown and Mrs. C. E. Niles, of Findlay, were present.

Died in Elmore February 17, 1887, Chester P. Easterly, aged sixty-three years, four months and twenty-one days. Deceased had been a resident of Elmore for thirty-two years.

Elleanor Gallant whose death occurred in this place on Thursday, Feb. 15th, was an old pioneer, having moved with her husband to this county when the country was practically a wilderness. They settled on a farm on Little Portage about six miles south of Port Clinton where they for many years underwent the hardships and trials common to pioneer life. In 1863, they moved to a farm east of Fremont when Mr. Gallant died a year later at the advanced age of 85. Mrs. Gallant was born in Belmont county. She was aged 86 years and 25 days at the time of her death. For the past three years she has resided with her son, Mr. Geo. Gallant. Her remains were buried be-

side that of her husband, in the cemetery east of Fremont.—**Elmore Tribune.**

Samuel Warner, an aged pioneer of this section, died at his home near Burgoon last week Wednesday. His age was 86 years.

Captain James H. Hafford died at the National Soldiers' Home, at Dayton, Ohio, March 12, 1886, after years of suffering from paralysis. The funeral services were held at the residence of Wm. B. Sheldon in this city, on Monday, March 15th, and were conducted by Eugene A. Rawson Post, G. A. R. Post Commander, John L. Greene, read the following sketch of Captain Hafford's life:

Captain James H. Hafford was born at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., September 12, 1816. The deceased came to Lower Sandusky (now Fremont) with his father, Judge Samuel Hafford, in 1835. He was one of the pioneer settlers of Sandusky county. He was married January 11th, 1838, to Miss Flora Williams, a sister of Mr. Ami Williams, of this city, which union was blessed by six children, two of whom survive him, Mrs. Helen S. Reed, of Trenton, Missouri, whose presence attests her love and devotion to a kind and indulgent father, whose death our country mourns to-day, and J. W. Hafford, of Columbus, Ohio. Mrs. Hafford died July 25, 1852. Two brothers and three sisters yet remain to mourn the loss of a true and affectionate brother, Mrs. Eveline Tindall and Mrs. Wm. B. Sheldon, of this city; Mrs. Louisa Colby, of Ballville; Samuel Hafford, of San Francisco, California, and Warren G. Hafford, of Ballville.

Comrade Lacy, of his Regiment, who is an officer at the Home, accompanied his remains to this city. He says that our comrade prayed for death to relieve him of his suffering, and that our comrades were present when his voice was silenced and his lips were sealed for eternity.

Captain Hafford became a member of Fort Stephenson Lodge, No. 225, F. & A. M., July 18, 1853. The mysteries

of Masonry saved his life—it secured for him medical care and attention after being wounded and a prisoner of war at Macon, Georgia. He was always a zealous advocate of its principles, and one of its most devoted members.

For more than thirty-five years he worthily wore the links of Friendship, Love and Truth, having been a member of Croghan Lodge, No. 77, I. O. O. F., of Fremont, since June 10, 1848.

In the hour of conflict and death, when the Union was hanging in the balance of doubt, and patriots were disheartened, Captain Hafford responded to his country's call. He entered the service October 6, 1862, as Lieutenant of Company G, 10th O. V. C., then commanded by Col. Wm. E. Haynes, of this city. For meritorious conduct he was promoted to Captain and assigned to Company M. He was discharged from service May 26, 1865.

He was a member of McCoy Post, No. 1, G. A. R., at Columbus, O., and became a member of Eugene A. Rawson Post, this city, August 1st, 1883.

During the war he was wounded and taken prisoner while leading a charge and attempting to capture a Rebel fort at Macon, Georgia. He was soon exchanged and returned to his command, where he remained until the close of the war.

Of the many brave men who went forth to defend our country and its flag, none were more brave or deserving of honorable mention.

On the 9th day of November, 1875, Captain Hafford married Miss Nannie D. Butts, of Columbus, O., whose wifely devotion to her helpless husband, and to our invalid comrade worthily entitles her to the sympathy of every soldier of the Republic, in this hour of her sad bereavement.

The Grand Army of the Republic, of which the deceased was an honored and respected member, and at whose request this Post officiates to-day, and grants to our dead comrade the honors of a soldier's burial, is the child of war. Right was its father, Justice its mother and Patriotism its religion.

The seed which the Grand Army of the Republic has planted, will grow to be a mighty tree, and the thoughts of

millions will come to lodge in its branches. Those branches will spread so broad and long that in the ground of truth the bended twig will take root, and sons and daughters grow about the parent tree, affording shade to the graves of our dead comrades. And upon its massive stems, high over its arched and echoing walks, in the silent city of the dead, will hang the harp of patriotism, which, when touched by the Angels of Peace, will forever vibrate its Heavenly music to the memory of our patriot dead.

Thursday afternoon April 29, a telegram was received from Cleveland by the relatives of Isaac Dryfoos, stating that he had suddenly expired at the residence of his son Nathan I. Dryfoos, 841 Woodland avenue.

Mr. Dryfoos and his wife went to Cleveland, Friday, April 23, with the intention of conferring with some of the noted physicians of that city in regard to his health and to obtain relief from the disease—enlargement of the spleen—with which he was suffering. Thursday afternoon he began to feel worse and died an hour or so later.

Mr. Dryfoos was born October 21, 1826, in Marienthal Rheinpfalz, Bavaria, and at the time of his death was 60 years, 6 months and 7 days old. He came to this country in 1848, and to this city in 1849 and in 1851 opened a clothing store, in which business he continued until a few years ago. In 1855 Mr. Dryfoos married Miss Sarah Schwarzenberg at Tiffin and for a number of years resided on Front street but about a year ago moved to the residence built by his son, corner Birchard avenue and Main street. The deceased leaves his widow and eight children, Mrs. Julius Feiss, Mrs. Myer Weil, Mr. N. I. Dryfoos who are now living in Cleveland; Mrs. Chas. Doblin, New York City; Mrs. Chas. M. Miller, Mansfield; and the Misses Fannie, Stella and Minnie Dryfoos who live at home.

The funeral services were held at the residence of Nathan I. Dryfoos and conducted by Rabbi Hahn of the Huron street Synagogue and the re-

mains were interred in the Jewish Cemetery in Cleveland. According to the wish of Mrs. Dryfoos only the relatives and near friends attended. These present from this city were the brothers of the deceased, Messrs. Marcus and Simon Dryfoos and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. G. Bach, N. S. Dryfoos, I. M. Dryfoos, Miss Helen Dryfoos, Julius and Adolph Teutor, Mr. Abraham Gusdorf, Mr. A. H. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. S. Ryan and J. Keller.

ROBERTS—At the residence of her son John, in Washington township, August 10, 1887, Mrs. Sarah Roberts, aged 77 years, 6 months and 9 days.

Services conducted by Rev. H. Lang were held on Friday. Interment in Washington Cemetery. Many friends and neighbors, six children and twenty-four grandchildren, three of whom attended the burial of both their grandmothers on that day, mourn her death.

Mrs. Adam Hensel died at her home west of the city Monday, Nov. 22, at one o'clock P. M., aged 57 years. Mrs. Hensel (Mary J. Benner) was the second daughter of Matthias and Elizabeth Benner. She was born in New Berlin, Pa., in 1829, and moved with her parents to Lower Sandusky (now Fremont) in 1843. She was married to Adam Hensel in 1848, and had seven children, two sons and five daughters, five of whom survive her. She was a consistent member of the German Reformed Church. Her character was one of heroism and loyalty under all trying circumstances; undemonstrative, yet a firm believer in Divine guidance and power.

The deceased contracted blood poisoning five years ago, in the administration of medicine, the final result of which was a malignant tumor which caused her death. The close of her life was a triumph over all skepticism. Her last words were "Jesus is here, I am saved," and tried to help sing

"No grief in that beautiful home,
No sin from our Savior to sever;

The King in his beauty our eyes shall
behold,
To dwell with the ransomed forever;
No night in that beautiful home,
No shade on its glory is seen,
The wonderful river of water of life
Flows soft through the meadows of
green."

Death of Daniel Seaman.

Daniel Seaman died at his residence on Morrison street in this city, Wednesday morning, November 24, 1886, in his 79th year.

Daniel Seaman was born December 25, 1807, in Alexander, Huntington county, New Jersey. He was married August 2, 1829, at Richmond, Pennsylvania, to Catherine Gross, and came to Sandusky county, February 12, 1835, where he has since resided—a period of almost 52 years. Seven children were born to them, three are dead, four—Benjamin D. Seaman; Susan L., wife of T. H. Bush; Louisa, wife of Daniel Bunnell, and Emma Seaman, all live in this city. In 1879 this worthy couple celebrated their golden wedding. Mrs. Seaman, a few months older than her husband, still survives. Kent Seaman, of Toledo, O., and Mrs. Charles Clapp, of Clyde, are the only living brother and sister of the deceased.

A friend and old acquaintance adds the following:—

"Uncle Dan. Seaman was a good specimen of the strong, energetic, hardworking, rough and sometimes stormy class of pioneers. He had the virtues and the faults of his kind. He kept his word and fulfilled his promises as fairly as his fellows—albeit, his words were sometimes not soft or pious. His impulses came promptly to the surface and found instant expression. The obligations of duty to man and God were sometimes vividly impressed. He belonged to the class of old citizens now remembered by a few only, among whom may be named Judge Howland and Father Hawkins. Let us think of whatever was kind and worthy and forget his faults. May the final Judge be merciful to him and to us."

The funeral will be from his late

residence, Friday morning, Nov. 26. Interment in Oakwood cemetery.

Robert Brayton died at his home in this city at 11:15 A. M., on Thursday, December 10th, 1885, in the 84th year of his age.

Robert Brayton was born in Cranston, near Providence, Rhode Island, July 27, 1802, of American parents. His father was a farmer, and he assisted in the cultivation of the farm until he was 20 years of age; his education was obtained during the winter months in the district school. In 1822 he began to work in a machine shop in Providence, where he remained two years learning the machinists' trade, and was afterwards employed as foreman in the same establishment and engaged in the fabrication of cotton and woolen machinery.

He came to Cleveland, Ohio, in 1835 and accepted a position with the Cuyahoga Steam Furnace Company, where he continued for seventeen years, the last eleven years of that time being Master Mechanic. He built the two first passenger locomotives that were run on the Cleveland & Columbus Railroad. Mr. Brayton contributed as much as any one man to the success of the Cuyahoga Furnace Company.

In 1852 he was appointed Government Inspector of steam boilers for the port of Buffalo, N. Y., holding this responsible position for five years. During this time he invented and became the patentee of the celebrated hot-pressed nut, the right of the manufacture of which he sold in England for a large sum of money.

He then returned to Ohio, settling in Salem, where for four years he was engaged in the distillation of kerosene oil from coal tar, being one of the earliest and most successful manufacturers in this line. The discovery of petroleum in the oil fields of Pennsylvania greatly injured the business and Mr. Brayton suffered heavy loss. From there he went to Canada where for several years he continued in the manufacture of kerosene. The works there were twice destroyed by fire and on one occasion when the

still exploded. Mr. Brayton was severely burned. The yield of petroleum from the oil wells continued and Mr. Brayton's business was ruined and his financial loss great.

In 1865 he was offered, and accepted an interest in the engine works of June & Curtiss, at Fremont, the senior partner, Mr. D. June, having known and worked with Mr. Brayton many years in Cleveland. He continued a member of this firm, afterwards the firm of D. June & Co., for seventeen years, but from failing health and age was compelled to retire about three years ago. He was constantly engaged in machinery business for more than fifty years, and was probably the oldest machinist in the United States.

Mr. Brayton was a man of stalwart frame, a strong constitution and of great power of endurance. On one occasion in 1839, by the capsizing on Lake Michigan, at Milwaukee, of a small boat containing nine passengers, seven were drowned; Mr. Brayton saving himself and the mate by his great strength and courage.

April 20, 1847, Mr. Brayton was married to Miss Lucy Harris, of Buffalo, N. Y. To them was born one son who died about five years ago. Mrs. Brayton did not long survive her son. Since his disability two brothers have died, one a successful minister of the Baptist Church. Two brothers living in Providence, Rhode Island, survive him.

Mr. Brayton possessed many excellent qualities: industry, honesty, patience, promptness in business, benevolence and all kindness and charity to the poor. In him the elements of noble manhood were well developed, forming a character worthy of imitation by young men. He became a Christian many years ago, and united with the Congregational Church in the Dominion of Canada. Some few years since he was confirmed as a member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, in this city.

The funeral services were held in the Methodist Episcopal Church, in this city, Sunday afternoon and were largely attended. The Rev. D. D. Mather, of Richwood, Ohio, preached the funeral sermon, taking for his

text Revelation xxii: 20: "He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus." The employes of D. June & Co's shops attended the services in a body. The pall bearers were, Gen. R. B. Hayes, Dr. T. Stilwell, Stephen Newcomer, Col. Wm. E. Haynes, C. H. Bell and F. S. White. The remains were interred in Oakwood Cemetery.

WALBURN—In Washington Tp., Sandusky county, on Tuesday, Oct. 6, Wm. Walburn, aged 69 years and 7 months. Funeral on Thursday, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Four Mile House cemetery, Rev'd Lang and Althoff officiating.

Mr. Walburn was born at Rareysburg, Lebanon Co., Pa., where he resided until he was 21 years of age, when he moved to Stouchsburg, Pa., where he continued his residence until the spring of 1860, when he moved to Sandusky county. His wife preceded him to the grave about three years.

Died, at the residence of Asa H. Bailey, her son-in-law, in Jefferson, Ashtabula county, O., Thursday evening, May 20, 1886, Mrs. Eliza S. Fusselman, relict of Peter P. Fusselman, aged 86 years, 6 months and 26 days.

Eliza S. Eckman, the subject of this notice, was born in Brownsville, Pa., October 25, 1799. Her father came to Ohio, in 1803, when she was four years of age, the same year that Ohio was admitted into the confederation of States, settling in Liberty township, Trumbull county, where she resided until her marriage with Peter P. Fusselman, February 8, 1821, and where five children were born to her. In 1829 Mr. Fusselman moved to Detroit, Mich., where he remained one year. In 1830 he moved to Norwalk, Huron County, O., where he was engaged in the tin manufacturing business with Pickett Lattimer and John Cline. In 1839 Mr. Fusselman moved to Lower Sandusky, now Fremont, and for two years kept the Northern Exchange Hotel. Mr. Fusselman was a continual resident here,

being engaged in the tin and stove business, and was a general trader, until his death, April 9, 1875, being eight months older than his wife. At the raising of the 72d regiment of volunteers for the war of the Rebellion, Mr. Fusselman enrolled himself as postmaster for the regiment, and marched with and bore the fatigues and shared the triumphs of this gallant regiment until they were mustered out at the close of the war. Previous to the decease of Mr. Fusselman there had not been a death in the family, and the five children, two sons and three daughters, were all present at the funeral of their honored mother on Saturday afternoon last:

Oliver H. Fusselman, Edgerton, Williams county, Ohio; Elizabeth R., wife of G. A. Hyde, Cleveland, Ohio; Ira B. Fusselman, Danville, Illinois; Augusta F., wife of C. Edgerton, Fremont, Ohio; Harriet M., wife of A. H. Bailey, Jefferson, Ashtabula county, Ohio.

Since the death of her husband Mrs. F. made her home with her daughter in this city, occasionally visiting her other children. February 8, 1871, was celebrated the golden wedding of this loving couple, who had journeyed fifty years together, all their children being with them, at the residence of Chester Edgerton in this city.

Mrs. Fusselman, coming here as she did in an early day, found much sickness and many privations to endure, but as a kind, generous and helping neighbor, her hand and heart were open to any and to all who made claim or needed aid. Hundreds in the days past have testified to this. She was a woman of strong and magnetic character and made friends of all who came about her. Not a few now remaining in our city remember and bless her for this noble trait. She united with the Presbyterian Church in Fremont, August 10, 1839, by letter from the Presbyterian Church in Norwalk, O., and had been a faithful and active Christian worker therein for nearly forty-seven years. She was remarkably blessed with good health, scarcely ever having a sick spell. A few weeks ago she left Fre-

mont for a visit to her daughter in Jefferson, where on Monday morning, May 17, she was prostrated with paralysis, unconsciousness speedily following, in which condition she lay until Thursday evening at 6:30 o'clock, May 20, when her spirit passed to eternal life to be forever with Christ. Her mortal remains were brought to Fremont, and on Saturday afternoon, followed by all her children, she was laid in Oakwood Cemetery beside her husband. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

One week ago today Capt. Josiah Chance walked our streets full of life and spirits, yesterday his mortal remains were laid away in Oakwood. The announcement of his death, last Saturday morning, from heart disease, seemed almost incredible to those who had seen him in apparent health a few hours before. Captain Chance accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Florence Huntley, arrived at home in this city about two weeks ago and expected to leave Fremont for New York last Saturday morning. He was absent from his post on sick leave, being affected with heart trouble, and the object of his visit East was to receive medical treatment.

Friday evening he called on a number of his friends to say good-bye, and waited until about midnight at Nelson Barendt's tailor shop for an overcoat which was being made for him. While there he was taken sick and a hack was ordered that he might ride to the residence of his brother-in-law, J. H. Robinson. As the carriage crossed the Lake Shore track on Croghan street, Mr. Chance called to the driver and told him to go slow over the rough road after leaving the paved street. When Mr. Robinson's residence was reached, two squares further on, Captain Chance was dead. His summons came swiftly; sitting in the carriage, without a struggle his spirit passed away.

Josiah Chance.

Was born in Alliance, Stark county, Ohio, September 27, 1839. He was a veteran of the late war, leaving Mt.

Union College and enlisting as a private in Co. H. of the 13th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, which then belonged to the army of West Virginia. He was engaged in the campaign through Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Alabama, battle of Shiloh and siege of Corinth. After taking part in these campaigns he enlisted in the Seventh independent company, Union light guards, Ohio Cavalry, (this was President Lincoln's body guard) where he remained until discharged September, 1864. The same month he was commissioned captain United States colored troops and commanded a regiment from the time of Lee's surrender until November of the same year, at Brazos, Tex.

July 22, 1867, he was appointed Second Lieutenant of the 17th U. S. Infantry, in the regular army. He was promoted to First Lieutenant December 13, 1875. During his service in the regular army he served in Texas, Virginia, Montana and Dakota; took part in the campaigns under Gen. Custer in Dakota and Montana and for the past thirteen years he has been stationed at Fort Abraham Lincoln, near Bismark, Dakota, and has been identified with the growth of Bismarck since its very inception.

He was a Companion of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, was a comrade of the G. A. R., and a Knight Templar Mason.

He leaves two brothers: Hon. Mahlon Chance, of New York, and Capt. Jesse C. Chance, of the 13th U. S. Infantry, who is in command at Fort Wingate, New Mexico. Also two sisters, Mrs. J. H. Robinson of this city, and Mrs. Florence Huntley. His father Rev. Henry Chance, died in 1881, and his mother in 1875.

The sudden death of Captain Chance was a sad blow to his relatives and friends. His brothers and sisters were all present at the funeral, also Mr. Holt and wife who came from Bismarck, and many army friends and others from abroad.

The funeral services took place at the Methodist Episcopal Church Thursday afternoon, conducted by the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Loyal Legion. The attendance was large. The remains were temporarily

placed in the vault at Oakwood cemetery, and in a few days will be interred by the side of the father and mother in the family lot.

BINKLEY—In this city, Thursday, Aug. 27, 1885, Mrs. Anna Binkley, wife of Michael Binkley, aged 70 years and 14 days.

Mrs. Binkley was the daughter of Peter and Christina Albert, of Northumberland county, Pa., who moved into Perry county, Ohio, when she was six years of age. In 1842 they came to Sandusky county, and settled four miles west of Fremont, where they both died. Michael Binkley was married to Anna Albert in Perry county, October 27, 1841, and in 1843 came to Lower Sandusky, now Fremont, where he has since resided. They had two sons and two daughters, one daughter died in 1876, the others reside in Fremont. Mrs. Binkley was a member of the Reformed Church of this city, and her funeral was held at the Reformed Church on Saturday, August 29, conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. I. Swander. Interment in Muskallonge cemetery.

Mr. Lewis Leppelman died at his residence in this city on Friday last, April 16, 1886, after an illness of only two days. Few of our citizens had heard of his sickness until startled by the news of his sudden death.

Mr. Leppelman was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, February 3, 1827, and came with his parents to the United States when four years of age. They lived one year in Bedford, Mass., and in Buffalo, and then came to Fremont.

At twenty years of age, in June, 1847, he enlisted in Captain Thompson's company Fourth Ohio Regiment, was elected second Lieutenant, and served during the Mexican war. His company comrades now living in this vicinity are: Darwin Clark, David Morton, Grant Forgerson, J. R. Francisco, Henry Swint, Jacob Faller, John Quinn, John Linebaugh, Martin Zeigler, Frank Dirlam and Timothy Wil-

cox. Mr. Leppelman was the last living commissioned officer of his regiment.

On his return from the army he engaged in the jewelry business at Richmond, Ky., and continued until 1854. In that year his father while traveling with Mr. Stem, in Texas, was killed, as is supposed, by Indians near Fort Belknap. Mr. Leppelman then returned to Fremont, purchased his father's business, and continued it successfully until 1881, when he sold out to Messrs. Barber and Fennimore. He then engaged in the cattle business at Hat Creek, Wyoming, where, in connection with his son Carroll, he had a large and profitable horse and cattle ranch.

The deceased leaves a wife and four children: Mrs. N. B. Amsden, of this city, Lewis Leppelman, Jr., now at Albuquerque, New Mexico, Carroll, who was at the ranch in Wyoming, and Victor who was attending school at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. All the children except Lewis were at the funeral on Tuesday afternoon. Rev. E. W. Colloque, of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, officiated, and the remains were interred in Oakwood cemetery.

Frederick Joseph.

Of Rice township, died on Friday morning, February 19, 1886, in the sixty-fifth year of his age. He was born April 5th, 1821, in Baden, Germany, where he was raised and educated. In 1844 he was married to Susana Adler, and in 1857 he came to America with his wife and five children, and settled in Sandusky county, near Fremont. The deceased was a member of Fort Stephenson Lodge, Free Masons, which he joined twenty-two years ago. His death resulted from paralysis. He leaves a wife and seven children. The remains were interred in the Rice township cemetery, near his late residence, on February 21st, Rev. J. I. Swander, officiating.

Hiram Pool, of Ballville township, received a telegram on Monday announced last week, was born February Cyrus Pool, at 6 A. M. on Monday,

May 10th, at his home in Ottawa, Ill. The deceased formerly resided in this city and moved to Ottawa fourteen years ago. He was seventy-five years of age and leaves a wife, but no children.

Jacob Kline, whose death we announced last week was born February 10, 1814, in the town of Sessenheim, Canton of Bischweiler, Alcase, Germany.

In 1832 he came with his parents to America and settled near Buffalo, N. Y. He was married to Miss Magdalena Zimmerman June 24, 1845. In 1852 he moved to Ballville township this county, having purchased the farm then owned by Chas. G. Greene. He was the father of eleven children, nine sons and two daughters, all of whom are still living. Mr. Kline lived a quiet, happy life in the midst of a loving family, and faithfully assisted by obedient children became one of the prosperous, independent farmers of the county.

About the middle of March last he was attacked with a cancerous tumor on the liver, which medical treatment failed to cure. He died on Wednesday, December 9th, aged 71 years, 9 months and 25 days. During his long illness his wife watched over him with the utmost tenderness and devotion. Mr. Kline was a member of the Lutheran Church for many years, and was one of the influential and liberal members. He took a lively interest in the erection of the present Lutheran Church edifice in this city and contributed his full share of money and labor toward that end.

The funeral services were held in the Lutheran Church on Friday, and were attended by a large concourse of neighbors and friends. The remains were deposited in the vault at Oakwood Cemetery. All of the children with the exception of two sons who live in Montana were present at the funeral.

Mary Fronizer.

Wife of Henry Fronizer, died at the family residence in Ballville town-

ship, on Wednesday, Dec. 16, 1885, at 8 P. M. The funeral services will be held at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Friday, December 18th, at 10 A. M.

Mrs. Fronizer was born in Baden-Baden, Germany, Feb. 28, 1828. She came with her parents, John and Magdalena Young, to Buffalo, N. Y., in 1843. She was married to Henry Fronizer, in Buffalo, Sept. 10, 1850. In the spring of 1852 they came to this county and settled in Ballville township. She was the mother of eight children; four sons and three daughters survive. Mrs. Fronizer was a faithful member of the Catholic church.

Martin Wright, one of Scott Township's oldest and most respected citizens died at his late residence in Greensburg Aug. 12, from the effects of cancer, for which he has suffered for years, aged 77 years and 20 days.

Martin Wright was born in St. Lawrence County, N. Y., July 23, 1810, and came with his father and mother to Sandusky County in the month of May 1837, and settled upon the same farm upon which he resided at the time of his death. He was here during the dark and trying days of the early settlers and fully appreciated the privations and conflicts incident to a life in a new country.

Peter Reed, aged 83 years, 5 months and 3 days, died at his residence in Washington township, Sandusky County, Ohio, on Thursday, July 9, 1885.

Mr. Reed was born in Berks county, Pennsylvania, February 6, 1802, the year being memorable as that in which Ohio became a state. When six years of age his parents removed to Perry county, Ohio, where he resided until 1833, when he came to Sandusky county, and the following year entered 80 acres of land in Washington township and moved thereon.

In 1825 Mr. Reed was married to Mary Notestein, who died a few years after, leaving two children both of whom since died. In 1834 he was married to Mary Burkett. Eight children blessed this union: Samuel,

Susan, George (deceased), Daniel, Elizabeth, Jacob, Hannah and Noah. Samuel, the eldest, is a farmer and resides in Rice township. Daniel, Jacob and Noah are also farmers living in Washington township in which township Susan resides. Elizabeth, wife of P. A. Overmyer, lives in Fremont; and Hannah, wife of A. M. Albert, in Allen county. Samuel and Daniel rendered services in Co. K, 169th O. N. G., in guarding the National Capital in 1863. There were thirty-four grand children, eight of whom are dead, and eleven great grand children, all living.

Thus has passed from earth another of Sandusky county's early settlers, one who in time past has extended a helping hand in the furtherance of her welfare, one who has experienced the stern realities of life. As is life, so is its end. The remains were interred in the Four Mile House Cemetery.

Daniel Rule, a pioneer of Seneca county, died at the residence of his son, Byron Rule, near Green Spring, O., on July 28, 1887.

The funeral sermon was eloquently delivered by Gen. Wm. H. Gibson, at the residence on Sunday, July 31, after which the remains of the deceased were taken to Egbert's cemetery and interred, in the presence of an unusually large number of friends and sympathizers.

Mr. Rule was a native of Pennsylvania, of German descent; he was born in 1801, and at the time of his death was aged 85 years, 9 months and 1 day.

On the 7th day of June, 1822, at Trumbull county, O., Mr. Rule was married to Jane Groscost whose father, Daniel Groscost, had been a soldier in the Revolutionary war.

Six years after their marriage Mr. Rule moved with his family to Scipio township, Seneca county, making the journey with an ox team in about ten days. Here they built their log cabin in the wilderness, surrounded by Indians, the Seneca tribe being frequent visitors at their abode. Having lived six years in this place, they moved to Adams township, Seneca county, and

once more built and occupied the inevitable log cabin. There was no time for day-dreaming and the contemplation of beautiful scenery in those times. The gigantic forest which surrounded their home had to be hewn down and the ground fitted for tillage. Here it was that he spent the remainder of his life and succeeded in amassing a fortune after experiencing all the privations and hardships incident to pioneer life. He was a man possessed of strong body and remarkable intellectual forces. Daniel Rule was the father of ten children, five of whom survive him, viz.: Byron, Daniel C., Mrs. D. W. Dudrow, and Mrs. J. Egbert, of Seneca county, and Mrs. E. Stilwell, of Clyde, O.

His son, Lieutenant Isaac P. Rule, was killed in the battle of Chickamauga and one of the Posts of G. A. R., at Tiffin, O., is named in honor of him, the members of which post were present at his funeral on Sunday last.

Mr. Rule was the grand-father of Mrs. T. P. Dewey, of Clyde, O., and B. R. Dudrow, of this city.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dillon, wife of Dr. E. Dillon, died at her home on Croghan street in this city on Friday evening, February 18, 1887, aged 69 years and 10 months. She was born in Putnam, Ohio, now a part of Zanesville, where her father's family settled at an early day. She was married to Dr. E. Dillon 52 years ago. They came to Fremont in the spring of 1861. Her husband, a son, C. M. Dillon, and a daughter, Miss Mary P. Dillon, survive. The funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. E. Barnes, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of which Mrs. Dillon was a member.

McCUNE—On May 25th, 1886, at the residence of Arnold Burgess, Hillsdale, Mich., Mary S., wife of Dr. Thomas McCune, of Meadville, Pa., aged 61 years.

Benjamin W. Lewis died at his home on Birchard avenue in Fremont,

Ohio, on Monday Morning, February 28, 1887, aged 66 years, 6 months and 2 days. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at the M. E. Church, conducted by the I. O. O. F. Mr. Lewis was one of the five who assisted in organizing the order here, over forty years ago, and he was the last of the charter members of Croghan Lodge. Gen. R. B. Hayes, Noble Grand of Croghan Lodge, being absent from the city, Past Grand J. L. Greene officiated. Fully one hundred members of the order attended the funeral, wearing the mourning badge in token of their respect for one who had been their associate during all these years. The pall-bearers were: C. R. McCulloch, James Kridler, D. H. Brinkerhoff, H. R. Finefrock, N. R. Tucker and W. E. Kinnear. James Lewis and Mrs. Mary Eaton, brother and sister of the deceased, and his seven surviving children were all present at the funeral. A large concourse of friends followed the remains to Oakwood Cemetery.

The following sketch of the life of the deceased was read by Rev. L. E. Prentiss at the funeral: Benjamin W. Lewis was born in Barry, Orleans county, N. Y., August 26, 1820. He was the youngest of a family of thirteen children, twelve of whom lived to have families of their own. Of these twelve four only survive, viz: James Lewis, of Fostoria, aged 71 years; Mrs. Mary Eaton, Elkhart, Ind., aged 75 years; Mrs. Sarah McLaughlin, of Seneca county, Ohio, aged 79 years; and Mrs. Lydia Blackman of Evansville, Wis., aged 89 years.

Mr. Lewis' father and mother, with their unmarried children, came to Ohio in 1833, and located in Bloom township, Seneca county. The deceased was ever since a citizen of either Seneca or Sandusky counties, with the exception of four or five years. When the deceased was in his seventeenth year he taught his first term of school, having previously attended the academy at Norwalk for one or two terms. From that time until he reached his majority he attended several terms at Oberlin college, teaching at intervals to help pay

the expense of securing a college education.

His first introduction to Sandusky county was as a school teacher. He taught his first term in this county in what was known as the Hershey district. While teaching there he met Miss Susan Hershey, and after a few years' acquaintance they were married by Rev. Wm. C. Huestis, October 9, 1845. They lived together nearly twenty years, until March 2, 1865, when Mrs. Lewis died. There were born to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis ten children, seven of whom survive, viz: Charles J., Fremont; Chester D., Belaire, O.; Franklin B., Sandusky; Anthony W., Toledo; Winfield S., Fremont; William E., Mt. Pleasant, Mich.; Mrs. N. C. Sherwood, Fremont.

After his marriage Mr. Lewis lived in this city about a year, and then moved to Maumee City. He remained there about four years, when, upon the death of his father-in-law, he moved back to this county and took charge of the Hershey homestead.

In 1853, when the public schools of this city were first organized into union schools, he was employed as principal of the High School and remained in the schools for two or three years. After he severed his connection with the graded schools he taught for a good many years in the common schools of this county. From his early manhood Mr. Lewis was a great lover of music, and delighted in the study of vocal music. For many years he followed, in connection with his school teaching the honorable profession of instructor in vocal music. He continued to teach music for years after he ceased his work as a school teacher. Many remember with pleasure these singing classes, and some of his pupils, in compliance with a request made several years ago, were present at his funeral and sang some of the songs he taught them, and which he loved most fondly.

When Mrs. Willard, a sister of Mrs. Lewis, was left a widow she made her home with Mr. Lewis and has continued a member of his family ever since. Upon the death of Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Willard took the mother's place in the household and has filled

it most faithfully ever since, and has to-day a mother's place in the hearts of all these children.

At the age of nine years the deceased united with the Presbyterian Church. After coming to Ohio he became associated with the Methodists, and in his seventeenth year united with the Methodist Episcopal Church and continued a member until removed to the church in heaven. For many years Mr. Lewis was an official member in the church, holding during these years the office of class leader, steward, trustee and Sunday School superintendent. In 1878 he was a member of the Lay Electoral Conference of the Central Ohio Conference. He was the first Sunday School superintendent in this city who continued the school through the winter. He made a success of it. He was always faithful in his attendance upon the services of the church, and liberal often beyond his ability in the support of the Church.

He was a man of strong convictions and never feared to express them. In his early manhood he was, politically, a Whig. When the Free Soil party arose he espoused it, and upon the formation of the Republican party he became a member of it. During the war he was a most ardent supporter of the Union cause and but for a physical disability he would have been enrolled as one of the defenders of the Union.

He was one of the five who became charter members of Croghan Lodge, No. 77, I. O. O. F., which charter was granted May 29, 1846, and the lodge was instituted February 5, 1847. He passed the chairs in the early history of the lodge and was ever an active member. He firmly believed in the teachings of the order and delighted in its associations.

His last illness was of short duration, although very painful while it lasted. He had not been feeling well for several days, but was able to attend to business until Friday last, and was then able to be about the house and Saturday afternoon did some work in his barn. Saturday night he suffered greatly, but rallied on Sunday. Some of the neighbors called on Sunday; to one he said: "I

don't know but that I would just as lief go as stay." He seemed to have a premonition of the approach of death. During Sunday afternoon he talked much of the past and spoke of some important matters of the present. When the death angel called he smiled him a welcome and sweetly fell asleep in his arms.

Mr. Julius Patterson, one of the very earliest settlers in Fremont, died at his home in this city on Friday last, May 21, 1886, aged 78 years. Mr. Patterson was born in Syracuse, N. Y., May 23, 1808. In 1815 he came with his parents to Ohio and settled near the mouth of the Huron river. A year or so later his parents moved to the Peninsula in Ottawa county, where they remained until 1818 when they removed to Sandusky county and located in Lower Sandusky, now Fremont. On coming here they moved into one of the block houses then standing on Fort Stephenson. He had lived in and near this place ever since, having been a continual resident of the county for sixty-eight years. Mr. Patterson's recollection of the early history of Fremont and Sandusky county was very clear, and at the annual reunions of the pioneers he always took an active part in relating his recollections of early events.

June 17, 1836, Mr. Patterson was married to Miss Margaret Larey who survives him. Ten children were born to them and seven are still living—five sons and two daughters. One of their sons, Sardis, was a member of the 72d Regiment, O. V. I., and died in Andersonville prison.

For nearly fifty years Mr. Patterson and his beloved companion walked hand in hand along life's journey. Amid all their prosperity, all their adversity, they were ever true to each other. During his long and painful illness the wife was ever present to attend his wants and assist him in bearing his pain. Since the early part of this year he has been confined to his bed, a constant sufferer. He realized that he could never recover. He was conscious to

the last and was fully prepared for death.

BROWN—At his residence in Fort Scott, Kansas, Wednesday, July 20, 1887, at 8:45 P. M., Dr. A. J. Brown.

Dr. Brown was born at Fremont, Ohio, in 1843, consequently, he was in his 44th year. He was the only son of Dr. A. H. Brown, an eminent physician of that place, and graduated with high honors at Charity Hospital Cleveland, Ohio, in 1867. Dr. Brown was a victim of that dread disease, consumption, which he inherited from his mother. He began to suffer from its terrible ravages when he was yet an exceedingly young man. In 1866 he crossed the plains to Salt Lake, Utah, in the hope of recovering his health. He was so much benefited by the trip that he was enabled to return to college, where he graduated the following year. He practiced medicine in Fremont two years, and then came to Fort Scott where he was married to Miss Ella Rice, of Marmaton township, in 1870. He purchased a farm in Marmaton township, upon which he moved in 1871, and where he resided until about two years ago, when he moved to Fort Scott. He purchased a lot on Eddy Street and built a nice home upon it; the same in which he died. He opened an office for the practice of his profession, in this city. Since last November, however, he has been unable to be in his down town office, being confined since that period to his house, and most of the time to his bed.

Dr. Brown has been a resident of Bourbon County for the past seventeen years, and few men were better known or had more friends. He was a recognized physician of eminent ability, and while his health lasted enjoyed an extensive practice.

He leaves a wife and four children, two boys, 4 and 6 years old, and two girls, 8 and 10, and two sisters, Mrs. W. E. Haynes of Fremont, Ohio, and Mrs. H. G. Doncyson of Topeka. The funeral took place from his residence at three o'clock Thursday afternoon. Interment at Evergreen Cemetery. —Fort Scott Daily Tribune.

Death of Mrs. Sarah Ingham.

Suddenly the unseen messenger entered the residence of this aged woman, in Tiffin, O., at 1 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, February 24, 1887, and summoned her from earthly to immortal scenes. Her age was 76 years.

She was the fifth child of Rev. James and Betsey Montgomery, and was born in Champaign county, O., Feb. 4, 1811. She was 8 years old when her parents moved into the old block house at Fort Seneca, on the Sandusky river, ten miles south of Lower Sandusky (now Fremont).

March 25, 1832, she was married to Milton Frary, a farmer of Ballville township, Sandusky county, where they lived and four children were born to them, Mrs. Jacob L. Baker, of Tiffin, only surviving. Her son Justin, died a prisoner in the rebel hospital at Danville, Virginia. Mr. Frary died in 1852. In 1869 Mrs. Frary was married to Alexander Ingham, of Cleveland, O., who died in 1870.

Her father, Rev. James Montgomery, moved to Springfield, O., in the spring of 1812, and was appointed commissary of the army by Governor Meigs. After the close of the war of 1812, he moved back to Champaign county, to preach. In 1819 he was appointed by President Madison first agent of the Seneca Indians, and moved at once to the agency at Fort Seneca, which consisted of an old wooden block house, surrounded by a palisade on the banks of the Sandusky river. Here he remained for 11 years, acting as Indian agent and ministering to the spiritual wants of the Indians and others. He died at that point in 1830, and his funeral was attended by all the chiefs and braves of the Senecas. He was the first Methodist minister in this section of the State. He frequently preached to the few settlers at Lower Sandusky.

After the death of her husband Mrs. Ingham took up her residence in Tiffin, where she continued to reside until her death. The circumstances attending the death of Mrs. Ingham, we clip from the **Advertiser**:

"On Friday, February 18, she walked up town and back, and was ap-

parently in the enjoyment of excellent health, considering her advanced age. The following morning she was taken ill with symptoms of neuralgia of the heart, and had since been confined to her bed. She occupied her residence on Minerva street alone, except for a young girl, Kittie Kiefer, who acted as attendant. Across the street lives her daughter Emily, wife of Jacob L. Baker, and she has been unremitting in her attention to her mother. February 24, at the noon hour, she prepared a meal for her and carried it across the street. After seeing that her mother was comfortable and enjoying her repast, she returned home to attend to some pressing household duties. Shortly before 1 o'clock the attendant noticed that Mrs. Ingham was gasping for breath, and hurried to her assistance in time to hear a simple request for assistance. Thoroughly aroused the girl summoned Mrs. Baker, and when she arrived the victim of death's sudden assault was just breathing her last.

"Mrs. Ingham possessed a remarkably clear memory, and her recollection of the events of sixty and seventy years ago was as bright as of the incidents of yesterday. This and a peculiarly sunny disposition made her a delightful companion, and the facility with which she related the early experiences, tragic, common-place and amusing, but always entertaining, was a source of ceaseless enjoyment to her multitude of friends."

Her funeral was on Sunday morning, February 27, at the M. E. church, Tiffin. Owing to illness in the pastor's family, Gen. Wm. H. Gibson officiated. She had been a member of the M. E. church nearly 60 years. No one knew her but to love her. She was the aunt of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith and Mrs. Achiel Foster, of this city. Both of whom together had visited and spent two or three days with their aunt just five weeks before her death, and both were present at her funeral on Sunday. So pass away the pioneers, but their memory will long be cherished.

Peter Strohl, a pioneer citizen of this county, died at the residence of

his daughter, Mrs. Ames, in this city, Wednesday afternoon, aged 88 years. Mr. Strohl was born in Northampton county, Pennsylvania, June 24, 1798. His parents moved to Perry county, O., when he was a small boy, and there his youth was spent. He was married in Perry county to Sarah Overmyer, who died here in 1866. They came to Sandusky county in the fall of 1832 and the next year purchased a farm in Ballville township, where Mr. Strohl resided until about 1870, when he moved to this city. He was the father of five children, four daughters and one son. His daughter, Mrs. Catharine Ames, and his son, Isaac Strohl, are the only children now living. In 1872 Mr. Strohl was married to Miss Martha Rock, who survives him.

Mr. Strohl was always a prominent man in this community, and was well known throughout the county. He has always enjoyed good health and was robust and hearty until within the past few months. During his last illness he was cared for by his daughter, the wife of Dr. W. V. B. Ames of this city, and his son Isaac, who daily attended upon him. The funeral will be at the McGormley Church today (Friday) at 11 A. M.

Death of John Orwig.

Mr. Orwig died at his residence in Bellevue, on Saturday evening Sept. 18, at about midnight, aged 80 years 4 months and 19 days. Deceased had been quite feeble for a few years previous to his death, consequent upon old age, which was the immediate cause of his death. Mr. Orwig was one of the old pioneers of this section, having come to this section of the country many years ago, when he settled in Seneca county, Thompson twp. For the past forty-four years he resided in Bellevue and immediate vicinity. At one time he was Commissioner of Sandusky county for eight years, and also held the office of Justice of the Peace in Scott twp. for six years. In his earlier days and middle life he was quite active in the development of this section of the country, a man widely known and ever highly respected.

Mrs. Catharine De Ran.

Mrs. De Ran died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Powers, in this city, on Thursday evening, Feb. 25th, 1886. The announcement of this death will recall to the older citizens of Ballville township the pioneer settlers of the olden time, and among them the kind and loving face of Mrs. De Ran. She was born in Kings county, Ireland, May 10, 1801, and had therefore reached the advanced age, so few of us may hope to attain, of 84 years, 9 months and 15 days. Her maiden name was Catharine Colgan. She was married to Dennis De Ran April 22, 1822. They emigrated to America in 1827, first going to Philadelphia, near which city they lived for eight years. They then came to Sandusky county, and Mr. De Ran entered eighty acres of land in what was known as the Frary settlement in Ballville township. There the comfortable home, where they lived forty-six years, was erected. Mr. De Ran died January 1, 1881, after fifty-nine years of wedded life, and the wife survived him five years, which period she has spent at the home of her daughter in this city.

Mrs. De Ran was the mother of ten children, five of them dying in infancy. Her first born, a son, was buried in Ireland, two were buried at their first home in America, near Philadelphia, and two are buried in the Catholic cemetery at Tiffin, O. The following survive her: John De Ran, a farmer of Ballville; Mrs. Mary Powers, this city; Mrs. Elizabeth Haff, lives near Adrian, Michigan; Miss Lydia A. DeRan, this city; Frank De Ran, a farmer of Ballville.

RAYMOND—In this city, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. H. M. Brush, on Birchard avenue, July 18, 1887, at 2 o'clock P. M., Miss Martha Raymond.

Martha Raymond was born in Norwich, Vt., December 7, 1816, where her early life was spent. At the age of 17 years she entered the Female Seminary of Miss Seward, at Rochester, N. Y., and after four years' study graduated. For many years

thereafter she remained a teacher in the Seminary, only giving up this occupation because of failing health. About 1850, with her father's family she came to Fremont. She made a profession of her faith in Christ in 1833, uniting with the Presbyterian Church, of this city, by letter, soon after her arrival. Owing to her capabilities as a teacher, and with her winning, persuasive ways, her influence over the young was very great, and she at once became the teacher of the Infant or Primary Department of the Sabbath School in which she continued for twenty years. The far-reaching influence of her instruction, Christian example and daily life has been world-wide. Loving, sincere tears will be shed to her memory, by her former pupils, scattered throughout the various states and territories of the Nation, and in foreign nations and in the Islands of the ocean. "She rests from her labors, and her works do follow her." For the last four or five years of her life her health was very poor, and she was one of the "shut ins." She was the oldest of her father's children, two brothers having died many years ago, her sister, Mrs. H. M. Brush, of this city, only remaining, with whom she had made her home for the last twenty-five years. Her funeral was attended from her late residence on Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Services by Rev. C. E. Barnes. Interment in the family lot in Oakwood Cemetery. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

BOWERSOX—In Lindsey, on Saturday, May 21, 1887, Mrs. John Bowersox, aged 80 years. Funeral services were held in the Evangelical Church, Sunday. Sermon by Rev. Fitterer. Interment in Lindsey Cemetery.

Deceased had for many years been a member of the church and was beloved by all who knew her.

Tuesday morning, February 15th, the venerable U. B. Lemmon passed from earth. His illness dated from the 31st of December, 1886. On the

night previous he had attended the camp fire of the McPherson Guard, at Armory Hall, contracting a cold there, and on the 31st imprudent exposure to a violent snow and wind storm was the means of prostrating him with catarrhal pneumonia. From this, after a sharp sickness, he had measurably recovered and was able to move about the house, when Brights' disease of the kidneys showed itself, some three weeks since, and from the ravages of this medical skill could not avail to rescue him. Two days prior to death, blood poisoning supervened, a state of coma succeeded the painful suffering he had been undergoing, the strong constitution succumbed at last, and death closed the scene. His resident sons and daughters, with others of the family, who had been in constant, tender watching with him throughout the fatal sickness, were at his bedside when the end came.

Uriah Blake Lemmon was a remarkable man in many respects. No stronger type of the sturdy, aggressive pioneer of half a century or more ago has lived in this community. He was born March 16, 1808, at Livonia, Livingston county, N. Y. His father, James Lemmon, was of Irish origin, though born in Northumberland county, Pa., July 17, 1779. The mother, Rebecca Blake, was of nearly the same age with her husband, and is said to have been of Welsh descent. On the 30th of April, 1827, Uriah started for Ohio, accompanied by his younger brothers Matthew and Eli. They came by wagon; the father with the remainder of the family waiting for the opening of navigation on Lake Erie. The family at this time consisted of five sons, two daughters and one adopted daughter. A memorandum in the handwriting of Uriah now before us, says that when he made this journey the roads were bad and bridges gone, and most of the rivers had to be forded. In fording the Chataraugus he was obliged to jump into water waist deep and take the floodwood away from the wagon. It cost him just eleven dollars to make the trip to Sandusky county, where they arrived May 10th. His father and family got through later in the same month, and had much sickness during

the summer, the eldest daughter dying. The father purchased a tract of eighty acres in the south part of Townsend township, where Matthew Lemmon now lives.

In 1834 Uriah B. Lemmon was married to Miss Emily McIntyre. At about this time he went on foot to Bucyrus, where the United States land office was, and there entered forty acres in section 35, Townsend township, and eighty acres adjoining it in York, but the latter tract overrun in surveying, so that he actually got one hundred and twenty-seven acres of land. On this tract he built himself a log cabin with puncheon floor, and a rough frame barn; moved into the cabin with his bride, and began life in earnest. The house was without a hearth, except the bare ground, and his first bedstead was formed by boring holes in the logs at one side, sticking pieces of timber therein and interlacing these with strips of bark. Later he put in a hearth of stones, and constructed an independent bedstead.

At this period, says the written memorandum referred to, there were as many Indians as whites here. Once a year the Indians went to Malden, Canada, to draw money from the British government, and usually brought some of this money back with them, which helped the finances of the community. Mr. Lemmon had picked up the trade of a carpenter and joiner after coming to Ohio. In 1830 he worked in Sandusky, then a small town, at carpentering; in 1831 he did some work at Norwalk, and in 1832 went to Lower Sandusky, now Fremont, to work for Judge Howland; while there he boarded with Chauncey Roberts, at what was later known as the Kessler House, now the passenger depot of the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroad. All this work, it will be noted, was prior to his marriage.

The log house above described remained his home for fourteen years, which were marked by the hardest kind of labor. A natural genius for mechanical work stood him well in hand. Besides carpentering, he made all the shoes worn by himself and children, ten of whom were born to him. A shoemaker's bench was part

of the furniture of the house, an occasional hide taken to a tannery in Seneca county, furnishing leather. As the children grew older, and went to school, breaking and tearing their shoes as youngsters are likely to do to the end of time, at night when they were in bed the father would bring forth his shoe bench and cobble the shoes, ready for service again next morning. He had a workshop for carpentering, or any other sort of mechanical work necessary to be done. There are a number of old houses yet standing in Townsend and York townships on which Mr. Lemmon worked in these early days as a carpenter.

In 1848 Mr. Lemmon bought a farm of eighty acres near Cooperstown, on the north ridge in Townsend, and in 1850 built thereon a frame dwelling, a large mansion for that time, and moved into it in the fall of that year. Here the wife of his youth and mother of his children died, July 12, 1860. In the spring of 1861 he bought a farm of Samuel Shutts, in York township, now owned by Randall Sparks, and moved there with his children. Here he remained until the spring of 1866, when he left his sons Cyrus A., and M. B. Lemmon to manage the farm and himself came to Clyde. His first place of residence here was the house now occupied by the widow of the late Henry Nichols. But he only remained in town for the spring and summer, returning in the fall to his farm. The ensuing winter he was greatly afflicted with rheumatic fever, and became crippled in the right leg. From that time until the day he died this limb required daily bandaging, a fact which will be new and surprising to scores of people who knew him.

Unable from his lameness to do farm work, in the spring of 1867 Mr. Lemmon came again to Clyde, living for a time with his son John M. Lemmon, Esq. In 1870 he was married to Mrs. Dorcas Ferguson, who died three years later; and in 1874 Miss Sarah Hoyt, the widow who survives him, became his wife. His home during this time was at the corner of Church and Duane streets, until his property was cut in two by the building of the

Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway, when he sold it and bought the place on Maple street where he died.

No man in Clyde was better known or more respected than "Uncle Uriah," as he was familiarly called. His was essentially a strong positive character. Whatever he believed, or whatever he did, was with all his might. The farm on North Ridge which he bought in 1848 was owned by a man in Licking county. One night in the old log cabin home—this incident is told by one of his sons, who overheard the talk of the parents—Mr. Lemmon and his wife discussed long and earnestly the question of going in debt for part of the payment, or not making the purchase. It was decided to buy the farm. Next morning the good wife had gotten her husband's breakfast, hours before daylight, and he had walked to Prout's Station in Erie county, twelve or fifteen miles distant, in time for an early train on the old Mansfield & Sandusky City strap rail to Mansfield, whence he walked to Newark, sixty miles further on, and returned on the fourth day with the contract of purchase in his pocket.

Politically, Mr. Lemmon was an old line Whig prior to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise in 1854; at the formation of the Republican party he became a zealous Republican, and remained steadfast therein until death. In the civil war his patriotism was intense; indeed it is probable that physical disability alone kept him out of the ranks of the younger men who did the fighting, although he was then past the military age. To him disloyalty to the Union Cause was a crime beyond excuse of palliation; nor was there any abatement while he lived in his anger and contempt for disloyalists and skulkers.

Mr. Lemmon was a just and true man in his family and personal relations. He was proud of his children and kind to them. His sense of duty was very strong, his integrity beyond question. The hard knocks of a life of labor had brought him a competence, so that his declining years were free from pecuniary care. His parents died some time in the fifties; their other sons have all passed away save Matthew Lemmon, of Townsend,

aged seventy; one daughter, Mrs. Ann Bullard, is yet living at Pleasant Lake, Ind. Uriah was older than either of these—seventy-eight years, ten months and twenty-nine days being the precise score.

Surviving sons of Mr. Lemmon are W. H. Lemmon, of Fremont, Ind.; Hon. John M. Lemmon and M. B. Lemmon, Esq., of Clyde, and C. A. Lemmon, of Durango, Colorado. Mrs. Rebecca Gardener, widow of the late C. C. Gardener, and Mrs. Lizzie Hock, widow of the late Howard Hock, are the surviving daughters. One daughter, Sarah A., wife of Monroe Thorpe, of Grundy county, Ia., died within the year past. There are twenty-seven grandchildren in all.

The funeral obsequies of Mr. Lemmon are in progress at the Methodist Episcopal church as we go to press. Monticello Lodge of Masons, of which deceased was a member since 1865, is in charge; religious services and discourse by Rev. R. J. Smith, of the Presbyterian church. There is a very large turnout of Masons and citizens generally, testifying the universal respect of the community for the deceased and his family. Interment of the remains will be made in McPherson cemetery.

Isaac E. Amsden died of apoplexy at his home on the Birdseye farm, two miles east of Clyde, Wednesday afternoon, June 26, 1889, aged 61 years.

Mr. Amsden was for many years a resident of our city and is well known throughout the county. He moved from this city to his farm, this spring, in hopes of benefiting his health. His death Wednesday was sudden and unlooked for. He had been in this city the day before, and was apparently in his usual health up to the time of the death stroke.

Mr. Amsden was born in Bellevue, O., March 20, 1828, his father being one of the earliest settlers in that section. The deceased leaves a wife and five children; Mrs. C. G. Wilson, of Toledo, Nathan B. Amsden, Mrs. A. Woodward, I. E. Amsden, Jr., and Miss Annie Amsden.

The funeral services will be from the residence Sunday, at 3 P. M.; in-

terment in the family cemetery in York township.

Jacob Bowlus died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. S. A. Hyatt, on the Muskallonge, near his old home-
stead, February 4, 1885, aged 89 years, 8 months and 11 days. The remains were interred in the family burying ground on the 6th.

Father Bowlus was born in Frederick county, Maryland, May 23, 1795. He came to Lower Sandusky (now Fremont) in March, 1822, with his wife, their first born, Mr. Bowlus' father, mother, two brothers and seven sisters, his brother-in-law, Casper Remsburg; Thomas White, who married one of Mr. B.'s sisters shortly after they arrived here, and Nancy Halloway, a young lady who afterwards became the wife of David Bowlus. There were few houses in this place when this company arrived here. They rented a little, one-story brick house, located near A. H. Miller's present residence. During the first year they cleared up some land on the Muskallonge, two and one-half miles northwest of the village, and there erected houses to live in. Those were the first houses built between Lower Sandusky and Perrysburg. It took the mail carriers two days to make the trip between the two places, a distance of thirty-one miles. The only road was the Harrison trail.

Father Bowlus lived on or near the same farm on the Muskallonge up to the time of his death, a period of over 60 years. During the first year a brother and two sisters died. He was the father of ten children, one died in infancy, two after they had become young men; the rest are still living. He had thirty-three grandchildren and twenty-five great grandchildren.

There is an incident in the life of Father Bowlus worthy of note. His house was the first in this section raised without whisky. The people told him he could not raise his house without it, but the day came, the people were there and the house went up. He never had a drop of whisky on his farm in harvest time, or at his log rollings. The fruit of such an

example is seen in the fact that none of his children or grandchildren are drinkers.

Father Bowlus, his wife, four sisters, Thomas White, Nancy Halloway, Joel Strahn, Thomas L. Hawkins and Sarah Strahn were organized into a class in Lower Sandusky in 1822. This was the first Methodist Episcopal Society ever organized in Sandusky county. All of that little band have passed over the river, except the oldest sister of Father Bowlus, who is now in her 93rd year. Father Bowlus' connection with the church, for 70 years, was never broken for a day. He was loved and respected by all. November 13th, 1884, he received a fracture of the thigh bone which made him a great sufferer. He so far recovered as to sit in a chair a part of the time, and it was thought by his children that he would fully recover, but some ten days before his death he showed signs of rapid decline, and on the 4th of February he fell asleep in Christ without a struggle. J. A. B.

ADAMS—At her home near Bellevue on Friday, May 7, 1886, Amy R. Adams, relict of H. R. Adams, aged 82 years, 3 months and 7 days.

The deceased was one of the pioneer women of Sandusky county. She was born in Manchester, Vermont, January 31, 1804. She came with her parents to Worthington, Ohio, in 1815. At the age of nineteen she married Horatio R. Adams, and after residing in Madison and Huron counties, they moved to York township, Sandusky county, in 1832. Mr. Adams died a few years since after more than fifty years of happy, wedded life. The Journal was a weekly visitor to their household for more than forty years. Six children survive their mother.

Christian Binkley, an old resident of Sandusky county, died at his residence, in Sandusky township, April 11, 1887. He was born in Perry county, O., April 12, 1812, lacking but one day of 75 years of age. He came to this vicinity in his early youth. On the 27th day of June, 1861, he enlisted in Co. G, Eighth O. V. I., of which

Col. Wm. E. Haynes was Captain. He served eighteen months in the 8th, was taken ill, sent to the hospital and afterwards discharged. On recovery he enlisted in another regiment and served to nearly the close of the war. He was buried with military honors, in accordance with the impressive ritual of the G. A. R., by Eugene Rawson Post, of this city, on his seventy-fifth birthday. Interment in the Binkley Cemetery on Muscalonge Creek.

BALL—At his late residence in Sandusky township, Tuesday morning, at 4:30 o'clock, November 2d, 1886, Thaddeus Ball, aged 55 years, 11 months and 23 days.

Thaddeus Ball was born in this city in 1830, and has always resided here. He married Miss Sarah A. Kelley, daughter of Thomas Kelley, now residing at Fostoria. He leaves a wife and five children, two sons and a daughter; his oldest son Thomas is living in Oregon. Mr. Ball had been a successful farmer. For the past four years he had been in poor health, from which he felt assured he would not recover. He was the oldest son of the late L. C. Ball. His brothers, Oscar and Sandy, reside in Dakota, two sisters, Eveline and Alvira Ball, reside in Fremont. The funeral was on Thursday morning conducted by Rev. C. E. Barnes of the Presbyterian Church, and the burial in Oakwood cemetery.

Mrs. Julia E. Brownell died at her home in Scott township on Friday last, February 11, 1887, after a long and painful illness, at the good old age of 73 years, 10 months and 9 days. She was married to Horace A. Brownell, Nov. 20, 1834, and came with her husband to Ohio in 1839, settling in Scott township, Sandusky county. Mr. B. died some years since. The deceased leaves a daughter, Mrs. S. S. Wright, and a son E. B. Brownell, both of whom reside in this county. She was the mother of the first wife of John Macon of this city and grandmother of Louis Macon of Chicago, and Ernest Macon of this city. The

funeral was held on Sunday and was largely attended.

Susanna Shively, relict of Joseph Shively, died of paralysis at her home in Washington township, near Lindsey, on Saturday last, January 8. Mrs. Shively had lived in this county for nearly 50 years, her age was 67 years, 8 months and 22 days. She leaves ten children: two daughters, Mrs. H. J. Kramb and Mrs. N. Engler, and eight sons. The funeral was from the Four Mile House Lutheran Church, on Monday.

Mr. Philip Dorr died at his residence, on Birchard avenue, in this city, Friday night, June 18th, 1886, aged 75 years, 3 months and 1 day.

Mr. Dorr was born in Leinsweiler, in that part of Bavaria known as the Rhine Palatinate, March 17th, 1811. He received a good education in the schools there, and learned the trade of a shoemaker. In 1837 he took passage for America on a sailing vessel at Havre de Grace. The voyage was one of the longest and most perilous on record; fierce storms drove the vessel from its course, some of the passengers and crew were washed overboard, the salt water ruined most of the ship's provisions, and it was eighty days after starting that the nearly famished crew and passengers landed in New York. Mr. Doll, father of the late George Doll of our city, was one of the passengers, and Mr. Dorr often related how this kind friend traded a gold ring and his gold ear-rings with the cook of the vessel for a sea biscuit, which he divided with Mr. Dorr.

From New York Mr. Dorr went at once to Erie, Pa., and after a short sojourn there to Sandusky, Ohio, where he lived two or three years. In August, 1841, he came to Lower Sandusky, now Fremont. He opened a shoe shop on State street, east of the river, afterwards removing to the Deal corner, at Front and Garrison streets. His shop was destroyed by fire and he then moved to a room nearly opposite on Front street. Afterwards Mr. Dorr and Edward Lelpelman purchased land adjoining the

present building of the First National Bank and erected frame stores; these were burned down, and in 1856 they erected the brick block which now occupies the lot.

In June, 1843, Mr. Dorr was married to Miss Anna Meier, of Sandusky. Mrs. Dorr died May 28, 1873, and her memory is most lovingly cherished by her children, and by the large circle of friends to whom her acts of friendship and kindness endeared her. Three sons survive their parents, F. H., J. L., and H. S. Dorr, all of this city. There are few families whose loyalty and devotion to each other has been so marked as this. Mr. Dorr had been in poor health for several years, and was a great sufferer. His death was peaceful and painless.

The deceased was a public-spirited and enterprising citizen, entering at once, and cordially, into every plan for improving, enlarging and advancing the interests of our city. As a kind and generous neighbor none excelled him. His long residence in this community, freely and generously ministering in good deeds, has left for his children the fragrance of a lasting and honored memory.

The funeral services were held at the residence Sunday afternoon, and a great concourse of people paid their last tribute of respect to a friend and neighbor by their attendance. Rev. C. E. Barnes of the Presbyterian church, preached the sermon. Gen. R. B. Hayes, Stephen Buckland, C. R. McCulloch, I. M. Keeler, W. B. Sheldon and F. S. White acted as pall-bearers. The remains were interred in Oakwood by the side of his wife.

MUNCH—In North Baltimore, Wood county, O., Monday night, June 7, 1886, Christian Munch, late of Ballville, Sandusky county, O., aged 74 years, 6 months and 3 days.

Christian Munch was born in Ham-bach, Alsace, Germany, Dec. 4, 1812. With his father's family he came to America in 1828, and settled near Buffalo, N. Y., and came to Sandusky county and settled in Ballville township in 1836, which had been his home ever since. Soon after coming to San-

dusky county he married Barbara Stahl, by whom he had eight children, five of whom still survive; his wife dying in 1849. In 1850 he married for a second wife the widow of the late Samuel Overmyer, who went a soldier in the Mexican war and never returned, by whom he had one child, still living. His second wife died in 1875. For several years Mr. Munch was sorely afflicted with rheumatism, and two attacks of paralysis, crippling him badly. In December, 1885, father Munch concluded to visit the home of his youth, and had a delightful visit with relatives, friends and associates of his boyhood. He returned from Germany to the home of his son-in-law, in Wood county, on Wednesday, June 2d, very much broken down in mind and body. On Monday night, June 7th, he had another stroke of paralysis from which he did not recover. His remains were brought to Fremont, and the funeral services held in St. John's Lutheran Church, Wednesday morning, by his old pastor, Rev. Henry Lang, and was buried in the Ludwig cemetery, Ballville, beside his departed wives and children.

FORGERSON—At the Forgerson residence in Sandusky township, on Sunday, June 6, 1886, Hannah Forgerson, relict of Sidney Forgerson, aged 72 years, 10 months and 6 days.

Deceased was one of the oldest residents of the township, coming with her father, Ebenezer White, to the farm on which she died in the year 1833. She leaves one son and one daughter. Her funeral was on Tuesday, June 8th, services by Rev. Henry Lang. Burial in the Forgerson burial ground.

On June 6th, 1885, Mrs. Maria Porter, formerly of Clyde, died at her home at Storm Lake, Iowa. Deceased was born Jan. 6th, 1802, and was, at the time of her death, about eighty-three and one half years old. She, with her husband, emigrated to this country from New York state in the year 1824, more than sixty years ago, and while youth and strength were theirs, carved

out a home in the wilderness about a mile from Clyde on what is now known as the North Ridge, and part of which is now owned by Mr. J. E. Stevenson.

Mrs. Porter moved west with her husband about thirty years ago, and settled at the above named place in Iowa, where the husband died about eighteen years ago.

Mrs. Porter was the mother of eleven children, seven of whom survive her, and one of whom is Mrs. J. E. Stevenson who lives on the old Porter homestead mentioned above, about a mile from this place.

Henry Sweet, a pioneer of Sandusky county, died at his home 2 miles south of Lindsey Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Thirty-five years ago he kept a livery stable in this city and at one time was in charge of the hotel known as the Kessler House. At the time of his death he was 74 years, 6 months and 3 days old.

The funeral services will be held Friday morning at 10 A. M., at the U. B. Church near the Four Mile House, west of the city. The funeral services will be performed by Rev. M. Long, and Rev. R. French of Fostoria. The remains will be interred in the cemetery near the church.

REMSBURG—At Chatsworth, Livingston county, Illinois, June 13, 1886, at the residence of her son, Perry Remsburg, Mrs. Mary Remsburg, aged 93 years, 6 months and 24 days.

Mrs. Remsburg was born in Frederick county, Md., came to Sandusky county, Ohio, in March, 1822, with her husband, Casper Remsburg, and six children, settling on the Muskalonge creek, two miles west of Lower Sandusky (now Fremont). Her husband died in 1849, leaving nine children. Mrs. R. resided on this farm until 1857, when she went with her son, Perry Remsburg to Illinois, since which time she has made her home with her children in Illinois and Sandusky county, Ohio. Hezekiah Remsburg, of this city, is her oldest son. About two years ago she left Fremont for the last time, then over 91 years of age.

In all her long life she had enjoyed good health. In the last two years her mind had been somewhat clouded and since the early spring of 1886 she had been quite ill until her death. When a girl of sixteen she became a Christian and united with the M. E. Church, maintaining her faith steadfast in Christ unto death. Mrs. R. was one of the original members of the M. E. Church in this city. Her remains were brought to Fremont for burial on Tuesday, June 15, and interred in the family burying ground, in the Protestant Methodist Cemetery in Sandusky township, two miles west of the city. The funeral sermon will be preached Sunday afternoon, June 20, at 3 o'clock at the M. E. Church, in this city. Thus pass away the pioneers.

Mrs. Margaret Wolfe, one of Sandusky county's pioneer residents, died Friday morning at 8 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James D. Hensel, in Sandusky township. Mrs. Wolfe's death was due to old age and a complication of diseases, the deceased having been bedfast for an extended period. Mrs. Wolfe was the widow of Michael Wolfe, Sr., who died some years ago. Her maiden name was Margaret Engelman, and she was born in Union county, Pennsylvania, August 17, 1812, and was therefore 85 years of age when she died. She was the daughter of Solomon and Anna Engelman. She married Michael Wolfe, January 31, 1833. In 1843 Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe came to Ohio, moving from Pennsylvania in a one horse and two horse wagon and located on what is known as the Wolfe farm, two miles west of Fremont, on the Muscalonge creek, in Sandusky township. Mr. Wolfe had previously walked and staged the distance of more than four hundred miles through forests. Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe, after locating on their western farm endured all the hardships, trials and tribulations of pioneer life, but they prospered and reared a large family. The children who survive are: Andrew J. Wolfe, Sandusky township; Levi, of Fremont; Jessiah, of Lindsey; Jane, wife of A. D. Hook; Catharine, wife of W.

L. Baker; Margaret, wife of James D. Hensel. A number of grand and great grandchildren also survive. Mr. Wolfe died in 1879. The subject of our sketch was a kind and devoted mother, always looking after the welfare of her children. She was a devout Christian woman and has gone to reap her reward. The funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the Four Mile House Reformed church. Interment in the M. P. cemetery near by.

Mrs. Jane Hults, relict of Jacob Hults, died at the residence of her brother, W. E. Kinnear, in this city Sunday evening, January 16th, 1887. Her age was 78 years, 9 months and 20 days. The deceased was born in Venango county, Pennsylvania. She came to Fremont in 1835, and was married to Jacob Hults the same year. She was an exemplary woman, and highly respected. The funeral was on Wednesday.

REMINISCENCES OF OTTAWA CO.

Compiled by Robt. Luckey for Readers of The Independent.

By request I will give a short history of how it was with us here on the Portage river seventy years ago. My father came here and commenced to make a home on the north bank of the Portage about the close of the year 1824. At that time there were but five families of white people living on what was then a wilderness and now Ottawa County. These were Israel Harrington, John Fletcher, Ezekiel Rice, Reuben Rice and B. V. Havens.

The Indians were very numerous—parts of several tribes. There were the Ottawas, after which Ottawa County was named, the Toways, Senecas and Wyandotts. These Indians were generally peaceable, but

were a terror to the few white people here in the wilderness, at their mercy.

Mr. James Boggs came and settled down the following Fall to make a home for his large family. He settled on the tract of land now occupied by James Boggs, Jr.

Those rude cabins were to us our happy homes—a log house 16x22 with a clap-board roof, an upstairs high enough for the children's beds and room for enough corn for our bread and seed, a stick and mud chimney, a puncheon floor, a door made of split basswood, hewn with a sharp ax, pieces of timber pinned across them served as hinges to the door as iron hinges had not yet come into use and nails were too dear, costing about 25 cents a pound.

Our windows were newspapers pasted on slats or sash (as we call them now). Israel Harrington had three twelve-light windows with 6x8 glass. These were the only glass windows in the county. As there were no saw mills we had no lumber to use for any purpose. The first saw mill was built by Joseph Hall in 1829 and was located about four miles down the river on the farm which I now own.

The few voters on the Portage went to Lower Sandusky to vote until 1828 when they organized Harris township and which was named after the first settler in the township, Mr. Harris, who died in 1823. The first school house was built on the northwest corner of the Rexford farm, now owned by Charles Witte about a mile down the river. The first term of school was taught by Wesley Harrington. He taught three months for which he received \$8 per month.

The first settlers had many privations to endure. There was very little cleared land and it was with difficulty that we could raise anything, owing to the amount of vermin, etc., in the dense woods. We had to watch our corn from the time it began to ear until it was husked. In the day time we had to watch the blackbirds and squirrels and at night the coons.

